

State of Pennsylvania; to the Committee on Industrial Arts and Expositions.

By Mr. MASON: Concurrent resolution (H. Con. Res. 56) regarding the republic of Ireland; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

#### PRIVATE BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS.

Under clause 1 of Rule XXII, private bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. HULINGS: A bill (H. R. 14094) granting an increase of pension to Gordon W. Hall; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

By Mr. WELTY: A bill (H. R. 14095) granting a pension to Angie Caldwell; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

By Mr. YATES: A bill (H. R. 14096) granting a pension to Mary J. Finney; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

#### PETITIONS, ETC.

Under clause 1 of Rule XXII, petitions and papers were laid on the Clerk's desk and referred as follows:

3656. By Mr. BYRNS of Tennessee: Papers to accompany House bill 14077, granting an increase of pension to Robert R. Towland; to the Committee on Pensions.

3657. By Mr. DUNN: Petition of 50 citizens of Rochester, N. Y., favoring the passage of House bill 1112, providing parole of Federal prisoners; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

3658. By Mr. LINTHICUM: Petition of E. A. Lycett, Joseph L. Votta, Waldo Newcomer, Philander B. Briscoe, George Clarke Peck, Frederick Esslinger, W. H. Purcell, H. Gamse & Bro., Booz Bros., F. Friedmann, H. B. Davis Co., Bachrach, H. J. Cahn, Carroll Adams & Co., Mann Piano Co., M. E. Hecht, H. J. McGrath Co., Egerton Bros., and A. de R. Sappington, all of Baltimore, Md., relating to postal increase of salary; to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

3659. Also, petition of John J. Farrell, Baltimore, Md., in relation to the Mason bill; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

3660. Also, petition of Walda Newcomer, Baltimore, Md., in relation to the bonus; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

3661. Also, petition of Oppenheim, Oberndorf & Co., Baltimore, Md., relative to sales tax; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

3662. By Mr. McKEOWN: Petition of Bernard Gill Post, No. 16, American Legion, Shawnee, Okla., regarding bonus for soldiers; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

3663. Also, petition of Bernard Gill Post, No. 16, American Legion, Shawnee, Okla., favoring House bill 8290; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

3664. By Mr. O'CONNELL: Petition of George Frildman, Henrietta M. Forrest, Joseph Zadisky, James S. Taylor, and George J. Clap, jr., of New York City, protesting against legislation to increase the stock transfer tax; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

3665. Also, petition of Charles F. Smillie & Co., of New York, favoring higher salaries for postal employees; to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

3666. Also, petition of Hoboken Electro Chemical Co., of New York, opposing the passage of S. 3223; to the Committee on Patents.

3667. Also, petition of United Typothetæ of America, Rochester, N. Y., protesting against the passage of H. R. 12976; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

3668. By Mr. ROGERS: Petition of sundry citizens of Irish descent of Lowell, Mass., regarding the freedom of Ireland; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

3669. By Mr. TINKHAM: Petition of Local No. 100, Boston Post Office Clerks, favoring higher pay for post-office clerks; to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

#### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, May 16, 1920.

The House was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore [Mr. HUTCHINSON].

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father who art in heaven, that God, which ever lives and loves, one God, one law, one element, one far off divine event to which the whole creation moves.

"If I ask Him to receive me, will He say me nay?  
Not till earth and not till heaven pass away."

So with renewed faith, and hope, and confidence, we approach Thee in the sacred attitude of prayer, confidently trusting in the overruling of Thy providence to the good of all

Thy children. We thank Thee for the indissoluble ties which bind us to Thee, which time nor space can sever.

We meet to fulfill the desires of our heart. Two men of affairs, who wrought well, died well in the faithful discharge of their duty; in their work challenged the admiration of their fellows who called them to serve the people on the floor of this House; who shirked no duty, have passed on in the harness to that life in one of God's many mansions, where under more favorable circumstances they will develop the larger and more perfect life. But we would write on the pages of history their life, character and public service for those who shall come after us. May Thy loving arms be about those who knew and loved them and inspire them with hope and confidence, that though they may not return they will surely go to them in a realm where love reigns supreme.

We know not what the future hath of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies.

Thus we hope, aspire and pray. In the spirit of the Master. Amen.

#### THE JOURNAL.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be deferred until to-morrow.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be postponed until to-morrow. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. The Clerk will report the special order.

THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM J. BROWNING AND THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE CARL C. VAN DYKE.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Hutchinson, by unanimous consent, Ordered, That Sunday, May 16, 1920, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Member of this House from the State of New Jersey.

On motion of Mr. KELLER, by unanimous consent, Ordered, That Sunday, May 16, 1920, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Member from the State of Minnesota.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution and ask for its adoption.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that an opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New Jersey, and to the memory of Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of their eminent abilities as distinguished public servants, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the families of the deceased.

The question was taken and the resolution was unanimously agreed to.

THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Members who are unable to be present to-day have an opportunity to extend their remarks in the RECORD on the life, character, and public services of our deceased colleague, WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that Members may extend their remarks in the RECORD on the life, character, and public services of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, within the short period of five years in which I have been a Member of the House of Representatives, we have on three occasions been summoned in solemn assembly to pay public tribute to the life, character, and public service of Representatives in the National Congress from the great State of New Jersey.

To-day we gather to publicly attest our love and friendship for the dean of the Republican delegation from our State, the late WILLIAM J. BROWNING, of the city of Camden, whom a merciful God suddenly called to His heavenly home free from the agonies usually attendant at the hour of death.

At the time of his death Mr. BROWNING was serving his fifth consecutive term as a member of the House of Representatives from the first district of New Jersey, and was exceeded in point of service in the House by only one Member of the present State delegation.

Mr. BROWNING was for many years a faithful servant of the public, particularly to the people of his home city; first as a

member of the board of education, later as a member of the city council, and then as their postmaster.

His more public career began in 1895, when he was elected Chief Clerk of the National House of Representatives, in which position he faithfully and efficiently served for a period of 16 years, relinquishing his duties in that office upon his election by the voters of the first district of New Jersey to fill the vacancy in the House of Representatives caused by the death of the late Hon. Harry Loudenslager.

He was continuously reelected each term since then, and his popularity in his district was most forcefully demonstrated in the elections of 1912, when he was the only Republican elected to the National Congress from the State of New Jersey.

Upon coming to Congress he was assigned to the Committee on Naval Affairs, upon which committee he continued to serve until, at the time of his death, he was the ranking majority member.

By reason of his long service on that committee he became one of the best informed Members of the House on naval matters, and to him is due much credit in the shaping of our naval policy during the past few years. I am sure that his death has been a distinct loss to this important committee of the House and to the country in general.

In politics Mr. BROWNING was a staunch Republican. He was one of the "wheel horses" of the party in New Jersey, and he represented one of the strongest, if not the strongest, Republican districts in the State.

No matter to what office he was chosen during his public career it can be said of Mr. BROWNING that he at all times endeavored to give to that office the very best service that he knew how to render. He was an incessantly hard worker, and to his own detriment he gave little time to recreation and the care of his health.

Refusing to follow the advice of his physicians to let up in his work and give himself much-needed rest to build up his strength, which had been brought to a low ebb by ill health during the past winter, he insisted upon attending to his official duties, and it may truly be said of him that he died a martyr to his country.

Planning to return home and recuperate his health following the passage of the naval bill, which was passed by the House on the evening preceding his death, he waited too long, and finally the last thread of life which bound him to earth snapped, and he was summoned to his Master.

His life was full of years of good deeds accomplished. He was of a gentle and kindly nature and possessed of a host of friends, commanding at all times the attention and respect of his associates. The universal love and respect which the people of his home city had for him was most eloquently demonstrated in the vast numbers who attended his funeral and by the many magnificent floral tributes that surrounded him in death.

His funeral was generally observed throughout the city by the cessation of activities, as a mark of respect to the man who so faithfully and so earnestly served it.

Mr. Speaker, in the death of Mr. BROWNING we have all suffered a real loss. I shall personally never forget his many kindnesses to me when I first came to Congress and was new to the ways of this great body, and I deem it a high honor and a great privilege to here publicly express my gratitude and in my humble way endeavor to pay some lasting tribute to the memory of one of New Jersey's distinguished citizens, who leaves behind him a record of achievement and devotion to public duty which we, his colleagues, may well emulate, and of which the great State of New Jersey, which I, in part, have the honor to represent in this House, may well and justly be proud.

All who knew of the private life of Mr. BROWNING may well feel sure that he kept his "house in order" and that he was prepared to answer the sudden summons of his Master and to give an account of his stewardship, and I am sure that the answer made to him by his Lord was, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into everlasting glory."

Mr. MANN of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, Mr. BROWNING was the Chief Clerk of the House when I first came to the House in 1897. That is a very important office in the conduct of the House. I had occasion at various times to come in contact with him as chairman of committees of the House. When the House Office Building was opened I was the chairman of the committee in charge of the distribution of rooms, and the question of the furnishing of the rooms and various things of that sort came under the jurisdiction of Mr. BROWNING as Chief Clerk of the House. I found him then, as always, very knowing in matters that came under his jurisdiction. He was never extravagant, never inclined to extravagance in public affairs, yet he was very anxious at that time, as always, to accommo-

date the Members of the House as far as it could properly be done.

When he first came to Congress to receive a committee assignment I was the minority leader in the Sixty-second Congress and had the assignment of committees on the Republican side of the House. Strictly speaking, New Jersey at that time was not entitled to a place on the Committee on Naval Affairs owing to the proximity of members of that committee from neighboring States, but I had such confidence in Mr. BROWNING's fairness and intelligence that I readily placed him on the committee which he desired to serve upon. Certainly no one who knew what he did upon that committee ever had reason to regret that assignment. Always able, always intelligent, always fair, never desirous of extravagance, but always desiring to have the Navy maintained in a high position, he did as good work on that committee as any Member of the House ever did. It happened that I was in the chair in the consideration of the last naval appropriation bill.

Before that I had urged Mr. BROWNING to go away and take a rest, not to give such active attention to the work of the House, but he persisted and insisted upon remaining at his post of duty, and I watched him very closely from the chair during the consideration of the naval bill and was very much afraid that he might break down before we had reached the completion of that bill. He stayed here helping, working, fulfilling his desires as to the naval bill and its consideration, and then the next morning, as though he had completed the work for which he had been assigned in this world, quickly and quietly passed away, carrying with him and his memory the affectionate regard and whole-soul respect of every Member of this House and of everyone in the country who knew him and knew his work. He is gone. I only pray that the people he left behind him in close association may always remember he never failed in his duty, he never failed in his love and friendship for his fellow kind. He was a noble man.

Mr. LEHLBACH. Mr. Speaker, I approach this occasion in full appreciation of the loss sustained by Congress and by the State of New Jersey through the death of Representative WILLIAM J. BROWNING. But I also make confession of my feeling of personal grief and sorrow at the departure of one to whom I was drawn close by bonds of affection.

In the hearts and minds of the younger Members of the House, WILLIAM J. BROWNING occupied the place of a wise, kindly, and sympathetic father. His long experience in the House of Representatives, as an official and as a Member, gave him such a wealth of information regarding the practical workings of the machinery of the House as to make him an undoubted authority in this field. This knowledge it was his delight to place at the disposal of his younger and less experienced colleagues. I never knew a man so willing and generous in devoting time, trouble, and effort in helping his fellows, even in matters of trivial detail. I shall always cherish the memory of my first visit to the Capitol after my election as a Member of Congress. I had never met Mr. BROWNING before that occasion. He met me, gave me the friendliest of welcomes, and then devoted hours of his time to instructing me in the various necessary steps to get properly launched as a Member. He introduced me to every official, initiated me into the mysteries of the Document Room, Folding Room, Stationery Department, Government Printing Office, and in my rights and privileges as a Member generally.

From the messages and telephone calls he received I appreciated that he had much more important business demanding his attention, but he insisted that nothing must interfere with what he termed his duty to one of his boys. Throughout our service together it was his delight to impart information, to counsel and advise, and to render assistance. I have come to him with difficult problems, and he would lay aside his own work and accompany me to the departments to help solve them. From observation I know that this spirit of helpfulness was extended to all who chose to avail themselves of it.

WILLIAM J. BROWNING was in his every essence a Jerseyman. He was born, lived his allotted span of three score years and ten, and was laid to rest in the city of Camden. He was from early manhood identified with the public affairs of his city and State and was a loyal and uncompromising worker in the organization of the party of his choice. His character and temperament especially fitted him for effective work in this sphere in which unquestioned loyalty was deemed the paramount virtue. He was straightforward, simple, pious, and mentally honest. He accepted basic creeds in religion, morals, and politics and throughout his life undeviatingly adhered to them, indifferent to fitful breezes and transitory vagaries. Thus, from the depth of his convictions and in the best sense of the terms, he was "regular" and "organization."

He was happy in his committee assignment in the House. He thoroughly knew the American Navy and loved it. The great yards in his home town and across the Delaware River, where so many of the craft of the Navy were constructed, had from boyhood rendered him familiar with men-of-war. He had a widespread acquaintance with the personnel of the service and enjoyed not only their confidence and respect, but held their affection.

A substantial portion of his work in Congress was the preparation and passage of the annual naval bill. To this work he gave of his storehouse of information and of his capacity for painstaking attention to detail. He was in precarious health throughout this session of Congress and was urged by his intimates, both in and out of Congress, to withdraw for the time from active work and submit to the curative influences of a complete rest. He refused to listen to such advice. His sense of duty and his love for his work impelled him to remain at his task, although he was fully cognizant that by so doing he was imperiling his life. He was in his seat every moment of the time the naval bill was under consideration in the House. When it passed he was happy in the consciousness of having well done that which was intrusted to him to do and peacefully and painlessly entered upon his reward.

Life is a mystery. The purpose of the Creator in setting us here for a brief space is not given to us to fathom. Happiness is illusory and those who seek it most persistently seem least to possess it. I believe the best use to which we can put our lives is to seek those tasks within the scope of our powers and opportunities, the performance of which will yield the greatest amount of service to our fellows. I believe the greatest source of happiness is the accomplishment of the tasks we have set for ourselves. In the light of these concepts the enjoyment of life and happiness was in fullest measure accorded to our beloved colleague, WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

Mr. PADGETT. Mr. Speaker—

Friend after friend departs,  
Who has not lost a friend?  
There is no union here of hearts  
That has not here an end.

Such, in brief, is the history of life in all of its vocations, in all locations. Wherever our life may be, whatever our environments, that is the sum and the substance. We meet here as strangers, we part as friends. Our parting is often in different ways. Some remain but a little while, others quite a long time. Some retire, others die. We form our attachments here, and that is one of the sweet, refreshing compensations of our service—the friendships which we form and our associations and our work in this body. While we have our political differences, while we have our different lines of work, some engaged along this line and others along a different one, yet there is no middle aisle of partition in our friendships and no dividing line in our affections. We form our friendships here, we seem to knit our hearts together, and we sometimes feel that they are so closely knit together that our lives become almost twin lives in their affection and their devotion.

But, after all, there is no permanent union here. There comes a separation and that separation always brings a tinge of sadness and reflections of sorrow. The thought comes to us also of our unfinished purposes. We are unable fully and completely to carry out our plans and our purposes. So it is all through life. We have a purpose or a plan, but it is not completed. We come here with our purposes and our plans and often they go not as we desire them, because we may not have the time or the opportunity. In all of life it is full of unfinished purposes and incomplete plans, and that leads us to ask, Is death the end? If it is, life is a travesty; yea, more, it is a tragedy. But if, as we believe, and as we feel that we know, death is not the end, living is a privilege, and life may be a benediction.

Living is full of opportunity and life opens a great vista of opportunities and great visions of what may be the grandeur and the glory of living, boundless opportunities, and limitless time and limitless space for development and for growth and for association. Ah, we have our friendships here, but in the hereafter the friendships begotten here will ripen into the full fruition of love over there; the richness, the fullness, and the glory of living in the conception that life here is simply a dip into the cycle of eternity. The little babe here, the young man in the full vigor of manhood, pass away, the one with threescore years and ten passes away, and, after all, it is only a short time. As the psalmist has said, we spend our years as a tale that is told.

But, Mr. Speaker, with all of our years here there is to us a sense of a lack of satisfaction. The very incompleteness of our purposes, the very lack of opportunity to fully mature and de-

velop our plans, carries with it the lack of satisfaction. And upon an occasion like this we ask ourselves, Where is the remedy, and will there be a full satisfaction? It is to the loved ones, it is to the bereaved ones, upon an occasion like this, that we can say, as we believe, we shall be satisfied when we awake in His likeness. In the fullness and in the sweetness, in the glory and the grandeur, of that living into which the grave is only the open portal, we shall be satisfied, and there is the comfort, and that is the consolation, and that is the inspiration of our living and our toiling here, our friendships, our nobility of purpose and character here, that we may carry with us that nobility and that character and that uplift of purpose into that satisfaction hereafter.

And here bound down by the limitations of flesh, here limited by the habiliment of the senses, with very narrow opportunities and very limited horizon of action, we can but contemplate the pleasure—I speak it advisedly—of the thought that the spirit that leaves us here becomes a liberated spirit, passing into the Great Beyond, where the habiliments of the flesh, where the boundaries of the five senses, shall not limit the opportunities and the horizon of our action and our conception and our living.

Mr. Speaker, when the committee attended the funeral services of Mr. BROWNING, in the city of Camden, it was my privilege then, at the request of the family, to speak some words, wherein I then spoke of our intimate association and referred to his magnificent years of service, his high ideals, his lofty purposes, and the great work that he had accomplished in more than 20 years of service in this great capital of this great country. I do not feel it incumbent here to attempt to repeat or to rehearse those things. Others to-day have spoken of them with affection. I know that during the 20 years in which we served together here, 10 of them when he was a Member of the House and 10 of them when he was Chief Clerk of the House, our hearts were knit together. I speak it—I loved him because he was a man worthy and deserving of the love and the affection of his associates and his friends.

Early in the morning, quietly, peacefully, he heard the Master's call, and his liberated spirit was in the presence of the Almighty.

Peacefully, restfully, we laid him away in his home city, full of honor, full of years, full of respect and confidence of those with whom all those years he had associated.

As I passed along the way I read, "When the trail of a tear is softened with smiles." And I thought it was a beautiful sentiment. "When the trail of a tear is softened with smiles." Beautiful it was, full of sentiment and full of inspiration, and yet I thought it might still be a little higher plane if we said, "When the trail of a tear is wiped away with love." As I knew Mr. BROWNING, I believe I can say truly that oftentimes he softened the trail of a tear with a smile; yea, more, he wiped away the trail of a tear with love.

Mr. HUTCHINSON. Mr. Speaker, we have gathered here to-day in accordance with the time-honored custom of this House to pay tribute to the memory of one of its distinguished Members, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

Spring, the most beautiful season of all the year, is a revelation of the matchless power and infinite wisdom of Almighty God. Winter has removed the plants and flowers with which we have become acquainted, and there is sent forward a new and fresh covering of the earth for man's comfort and enjoyment. The old order changeth for the new.

It is only natural then to expect changes in nature and the things material, but in our weakness we are unable to comprehend the divine plan of God as it relates to human life, and when called upon to lay away a loved one or a dear friend it is then we are brought face to face with the inevitable, and with tear-dimmed eye and broken heart we flee to the Rock of Ages for strength to bear our new burden.

Such was the experience of the membership of this House on the morning of March 24, 1920, when news of the sudden death of our colleague, WILLIAM J. BROWNING, was flashed through the halls of this magnificent building. Mr. BROWNING had passed through the winter of life and went forth into the spring of immortality to render an account of his stewardship and receive the reward of a faithful servant.

Within a very few days he would have completed the allotted span of life, for he was born in Camden, N. J., on April 11, 1850, and the years intervening were filled with useful service to his city, State, and Nation.

At the age of 17 years he entered the mercantile field, and although more or less actively engaged in that calling to the day of his death, he found time and counted it a privilege to take a keen interest in religious and civic affairs.

Busy men are always sought when important duties are to be performed, and Mr. BROWNING never shirked from a responsibility where the welfare of the community was concerned. He loved his home city with a devotion found only in strong men, and willingly sacrificed time from his private business and gave of his rich experience as frequently as the call was made.

He served the city of Camden for four years as a member of the board of education, and four years as a member of the city council, and was postmaster for five years.

Larger fields were opening to him, and in December of 1895 he was called to Washington as Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives, in which capacity he served until April, 1911, when he was further honored by being elected as a Member of Congress.

As Chief Clerk he was thrown in contact with the leading men of our Nation, and the experience gained by such association, together with the exceptional ability displayed in handling the many details of his important office, eminently qualified him for the higher and more responsible duties of a Representative.

Mr. BROWNING immediately on assuming his new position became one of the valuable Members of this House, his judgment was sound, his reasoning comprehensive, and his advice frequently sought and always freely given. In matters of legislation he was conscientious, painstaking, and exceedingly fair. Sham was unknown to him, for he would not deceive nor could he tolerate deceit in others. He was a man of high ideals whose very presence convinced one of his sincerity of purpose.

He was one of those public servants who regarded a public trust with an eye single to the general welfare, and when it came to a decision on a public question he knew neither friend nor foe, but fearlessly, without regard to comment or criticism, did his duty as he saw it.

Of his many activities in Congress, the one that most appealed to him was the work of the Committee on Naval Affairs. He had long been a member of that committee and was a consistent advocate of the policy of the best Navy for the best Nation, and no responsibility in connection with the work of that committee was too great for him to assume. He had made a study and comparison of the ships and personnel of the navies of the world, and devoted every ounce of energy to making our Navy superior to all in personnel, ships, and gunnery. The work of that great committee was clearly demonstrated and justified by the brilliant record of our Navy during the World War.

In private life the same characteristics that made him a valued public servant were brought into play, and during his busy career Mr. BROWNING found time and cherished the privilege to take an active interest in church and Sunday-school work. For approximately 50 years he was a devout member of the First Baptist Church of Camden, N. J., and his sincere devotion to his church and God has been an inspiration to those who came in contact with him.

The people of a community can receive and deserve no higher encomium for their intelligence, their integrity, steadfastness, and patriotism than by their continued and hearty support of such a man as Mr. BROWNING, who for many years was afforded an opportunity for such public service. He earned and received and appreciated it, and the people reaped their full reward by the dedication of a rare life solely to their welfare.

The close of such a long, useful, and honored life could not arouse a poignant sorrow, except as one would sincerely mourn that such a departure is the divine dispensation, and that such a friend has finally left us.

My personal acquaintance with Mr. BROWNING covers a period of 20 years, and I miss him, and feel his loss keenly.

In a conversation with him on the night of March 23, immediately following the passage of the Naval appropriation bill, he bid me good-bye and said: "My work is finished; in the morning I am going home and take a long rest." Little did I think at that time the journey would be made to his heavenly home and the rest eternal, but the call came, and he was found ready and willing to respond.

Mr. Speaker, some two or three years ago Mr. BROWNING delivered a brief address in Camden, N. J., entitled, "How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood." It was so typical of the character of the man in that it showed the profound interest he took in the growth and development of his home city, that I feel it should be made a part of these services, and ask unanimous consent that it be printed in the Record.

"HOW DEAR TO MY HEART ARE THE SCENES OF MY CHILDHOOD.

"Camden was my birthplace; Camden was the scene of my childhood; and in Camden I hope to breathe my last.

"None but those who have shared the joys and the sorrows incident to the growth of their place of nativity can appreciate

fully its advancement nor enjoy with the same degree of pride its progress and material development.

"To me there is hardly a street, or an old building, or an old resident that is not a reminder of the old Camden as I know it when a boy. And now there are the newer things, the modern evidence of Camden's present life, the two—the old and the new—interwoven, linking the past with the present.

"Doubtless to some here present personal reminiscences by a native and one of Camden's 'oldest inhabitants' will be lacking in interest, but I am to be pardoned for this recital, for the topic assigned to me renders my good remembrance. No 'dim recollection' but vivid memory presents to my view the scenes and incidents which endear Camden to me.

"Camden—the name suggests at once the rights of freemen, for it was Charles Pratt, first Earl of Camden, that great English statesman and wise jurist, who recognized and advocated constitutional liberty for our colonists.

"No wonder that the name is held in honor and esteem, as is evidenced by its bestowal upon twenty-two cities and towns throughout the United States. Of this number, our own Camden is the best known—to us belongs the chief distinction of prior right and well-earned prominence.

"One of my most valued possessions is a small volume, issued in 1909, entitled 'Historical Sketch of Camden, New Jersey,' by our townsman, Howard M. Cooper. This comprehensive little history of early Camden is instructive and entertaining, and I would suggest to those of my hearers who have not already read it to do so.

"I was born in Camden in the middle of the nineteenth century, at 214 Market Street (now the C. C. Chew Dry Goods Store), then embraced in the old North Ward, afterwards and now the First Ward. I still reside and vote in the same ward. Our town then had less than 10,000 people; now we have 104,000, an average growth in population of over 15,000 per decade.

"In the census period from 1870 to 1880, the number of our people doubled. At that time our commercial and industrial foundation was laid, and our future success as a manufacturing city assured. Then it was that the old Camden of my boyhood began to develop into the Camden of to-day. The former things began to pass away.

"As I was only in my second year, I do not remember, of course, when the first street paving was laid in Camden, in 1852, though I do remember those cobblestones for many, many years after. In the same year of the street-paving improvement, the city began to be lighted by gas. So, we were moving along.

"One of my earliest recollections is that of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society Fair, which was held in the year 1855, in Diamond Cottage Grove and on the ground now bounded by Cooper, Market, Sixth, and Seventh Streets. On the same site, for many years afterward, the old game of 'town ball' was played, before the days of the modern game of baseball.

"In my childhood days Diamond Cottage Grove was a favorite place for holding picnics, and many parties came from Philadelphia to make merry in those picturesque old grounds. There was also a public pleasure garden in those days at the foot of Cooper Street; another on Market Street, 'above the West Jersey Hotel'; and still another on the south side of Federal Street, near Front Street.

"I remember distinctly the burning of the ferryboat *New Jersey* in 1858. For long years afterwards many disputes regarding dates of happenings were settled to the satisfaction of all disputants by some one recalling 'it happened before,' or 'it happened after,' the burning of the *New Jersey*.

"In 1860 our population had grown to 14,358, and of this number 2,500 marched away to the war to fight for a united country. Well do I remember with what boyish pride I saw young, handsome Shreve Ackley (whose family and my own were intimate friends) march down Cooper Street at the head of Col. Einstein's regiment as its adjutant. The picture comes back to me to-day—and it has during all of the intervening years—as one of the most inspiring lessons of my life. Mr. Ackley is at the present time a resident of Philadelphia.

"In those early days there were very few houses north of Penn Street to the Delaware River. North from the vicinity of Main Street was farm land, and I have wandered through the corn fields 'many a time.' Between Penn and Main Streets, I remember, had been farm land; I had great fun there cutting asparagus on Saturdays when we had holiday from school. A portion of this tract was afterwards fenced in and used by the first Camden baseball players.

"Some of our best citizens resided on Market Street, between Front and Second; notably, Jame B. Dayton, Peter L. Voorhees, and Abraham Browning. These old houses are still

standing, but are now owned by the Victor Talking Machine Co. and must soon disappear to make room for proposed extensive improvements.

"It is not likely that anyone present remembers the old ferryboats, *Merchant* and *Mechanic*, that ran from the foot of our Market Street, and the *Mary* and *Dido* that ran from the foot of Federal Street. It meant great effort and persistent hard work for those small boats to cross the river in wintertime, for there were no gigantic ice boats to break the way. In going to and from school during the years I attended the Friends Central High School in Philadelphia, I considered it great sport to jump off the boat onto the ice and walk ashore.

"The wonderful improvements that have been made in transportation facilities can well be appreciated when we compare the ferryboats just spoken of with the splendid steel boats *Bridgeton* and *Salem*, just placed on the line.

"The first school that I attended was a private one, taught by Miss Caddie Glover, in the second and top story of the Perseverance Hose House, on Third Street, below Market. Later, I went to another private school, in rooms over the grocery store of Burr Moore, on the southwest corner of Third and Market Streets, taught by Mrs. Catharine Cadwell and Miss Kate Cadwell, her daughter. Next, I went to the old academy, at Sixth and Market Streets on the site where the George Genge School now stands; the academy with a branch at Second and Plum Streets was the only public school in the city at that time. After my father's death, which occurred in 1861, my mother sent me to the Friends Central High School in Philadelphia, where I continued for four years.

"The development of our schools from the old academy days to our present magnificent system, with its kindergarten, primary, grammar, high, and manual-training departments, seems almost like a wonderful dream that has come true. I am glad indeed to have shared, even in a very small way, as a member of the board of education, in putting a few cogs in the wheels that have revolved to such purpose. In my early days Camden had not engaged much in manufactures. Jesse W. and John F. Starr were the proprietors of one of the leading establishments, now the Camden Iron Foundry. There were three sawmills on the Delaware River: McKeen & Bingham, the Garrison, and the Stockham. There were also the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., the Collings Carriage Co., the Charles S. Caffrey Carriage Co., Potts & Kletts Chemical Works, Browning Bros. Log Works, Merrys Paper Mills, and one or two establishments on Cooper River.

"At the present time we find employed in our 365 manufacturing concerns between twenty and twenty-five thousand people, in iron mills, pottery plants, woolen mills, making soups, candy, chemicals, oilcloth, embroidery, laces, shoes, corks, talking-machines, and a thousand and one other articles, from the little steel pen to the proudest battleships and merchandise-bearing vessels in the world.

"Our wealth, such as it is, does not consist merely in tangible property, or stocks and bonds. It consists in homes—real homes, modest homes, owned and lived in by our own artisans, mechanics and business men, where the rights and immunities of conscious, dignified, and responsible proprietorship is in strong contrast to those great 'Alps of civilization' congesting the metropolitan cities, wherein home life and its sweetness is absent and the sense of individuality lost. Thank God for the 'two-story' homes of Camden!

"The future of Camden is unguessed. We shall be to Philadelphia what Jersey City is to New York. Our natural advantages as to water front are magnificent, and the possibilities for Camden's future business developments are almost without limitation.

"The War Department has just granted an extension of our pierhead lines in the Delaware River, and two concerns are ready to build wharves as far into the river as permissible. A governmental survey of the Delaware in front of Camden is just about completed; we shall soon have deeper water, so that vessels of deep draft may land at our wharves.

"I can not express with what interest, pleasure, and anticipation I am doing my share of the work toward securing for Camden all of the advantages that are sure to come when our water fronts on the Delaware River and on Cooper River are available for 'big business.' Sites unsurpassed for manufacturing purposes are located on both the Delaware and the Cooper, and I believe that we shall see all of the available space thus utilized in the near future. This all spells an increase of population and greater prosperity.

"Camden to-day is a city of which we must feel proud. We have churches of every denomination; we have well paved and beautifully lighted streets; we have the best drinking water

in the world; we have a splendid school system; we have fine public library accommodations; we have excellent fire and police departments; and, best of all, we have a God-fearing, public-spirited population. On such foundation stones we are bound to build high, and if I am anything of a prophet you will see our city one of the leading cities of the State of New Jersey, before any of us are many years older."

Mr. OLIVER. Mr. Speaker, the Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING passed away on the 24th day of March last, at the age of 69, after an illustrious, successful, and notable career. In his death not only the State and district that honored and trusted him, not only this Congress that loved and respected him, but the Nation, as well, sustained a great loss.

My association with him was close and intimate and I personally felt his loss. It has been well said by another—commenting on the friendships in Congress—that some of the sweetest fruits found in the experience of political life are those which hang over the party wall.

To the listeners in the gallery who witness the daily proceedings on the floor, with its sharp clashes and collisions in the heat of debate, to the public at large, reached by the echoes of the strife only, it may be difficult to realize that there are found here not alone cordial relations, but the very closest ties of warmest personal friendship between those sitting on the different sides of this dividing aisle.

But this fact is well known to those familiar with conditions here, and no one ever gathered to himself here more devoted friends than did Mr. BROWNING.

He had a golden heart, a generous mind, a knightly soul that inspired friendship, trust, and confidence in all whose good fortune it was to know him. Correct in his habits, devoted to his family, true to his friends, loyal to his convictions, he was an upright, conscientious, industrious, high-minded public servant.

He was a Christian gentleman in the best sense of that word. Devoted to his church, yet neither bigoted nor narrow. Generous and charitable wherever he was, the sunlight of good cheer and the wholesomeness of a real friendship could be found—it was his noble nature to love his friends, but above all to love his country.

The world was better for his having lived in it, and the influence of his private life, his goodly deeds, his public service will never die. Though he has left us to join the great majority, we can yet claim him, for—

There is  
One great society alone on earth,  
The noble living and the noble dead.

How little is here, Mr. Speaker, after all, of this true friend and good man that is consigned to the tomb. The shroud and the vault conceal the body from our vision, but the memory of his good deeds and great actions lives on, and will remain fresh and green forever, and will bear fruit elsewhere.

The day has come, not gone;  
The sun has risen, not set;  
His life is now beyond  
The reach of death or change—  
Not ended, but begun.

Mr. Speaker, Mr. BROWNING fell asleep in the barber's shop of the Capitol; and shortly thereafter the colored barbers, who were devoted to him, met and adopted a resolution dictated by Prince Robinson, one of the barbers, who always waited on him. I ask unanimous consent to read and insert the resolution in the RECORD.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Alabama?

There was no objection.

Mr. OLIVER. Like a shadow thrown softly and sweetly from a passing cloud, death fell upon Mr. BROWNING, just as he was rising from the chair after his morning shave, and he gently and quietly passed away in the arms of old Prince, his friend and colored barber, who comes from my State, and who has a great heart and noble impulses, and the fondest appreciation of Mr. BROWNING. It was this unlettered colored man, loving him with a devotion unsurpassed, who dictated this plain, simple, yet sincere tribute to our friend who has gone, given just as Prince wrote it:

#### RESOLUTION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 21, 1920.

It behooves me to say that the Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING passed away so suddenly while under my care, I could hardly realize it for several days. I was devoted to Mr. BROWNING and he was to me, and I always tried to be at my post on time to wait on him, so as not to excite him, for I knew his condition.

Mr. BROWNING was a great man and good to all, and all of us mourn his loss: Therefore, be it

*Resolved*, As it pleased Almighty God to take from our midst a statesman and friend, I, Prince Robinson and brother barbers, offer this resolution in respect to Mr. BROWNING; and, be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the heart-stricken family.

Mr. BRITTEN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to insert in the RECORD a copy of the funeral services held at the First Baptist Church in Camden, N. J., on Saturday, March 21, 1920.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. LEHLBACH). Is there objection to the request of the gentleman?

There was no objection.

Mr. BRITTEN. Mr. Speaker, I regard it as a privilege to pay tribute to the life, character, and memory of our late colleague, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, whose untimely death has taken from the House of Representatives one of its most valuable and painstaking Members.

As a Member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, where I served with Mr. BROWNING during the greater portion of the past eight years, it was my good fortune to be guided very largely in my opinion on matters of naval affairs, by his wisdom, honesty of purpose, excellent vision, and fair leadership for a military service which he dearly loved.

His attention to duty, his close application to public affairs, even after he was informed of his shattered health, was a matter of comment by his colleagues on the committee and of anxiety to his friends. He was not willing to take his needed rest and was on the floor of the House watching every angle of the disputes and parliamentary tangles of the annual naval appropriation bill, barely 12 hours before his untimely taking away. His quiet persistence in giving personal attention to every detailed requirement of the Navy, almost up to the very moment of his death, but characterizes the sterling qualities of this man who has given so much to his State and to the Nation.

He was not willing to take his needed rest, for he felt that his duty was here in the House, and faithfully he remained at his post until death's hand was actually upon his shoulder beckoning him to come to that home of uncertainty of the future, where all of our troubles are left behind.

Mr. BROWNING was always considerate of his colleagues, broad-minded and generous-hearted. He was respected by all who knew him.

When the war came, Mr. Speaker, no man in this Chamber gave more undivided support to the great conflict in which we were engaged than did Congressman BROWNING.

The Committee on Naval Affairs has already felt the absence of Mr. BROWNING, who gave to the meetings of that committee his undivided attention. He endeavored to familiarize himself with the naval code and with regulations and recommendations of the Navy Department, that the service he rendered in the consideration both of recommendations and of bills referred to the committee, might reflect the ripe fruits of a long tenure of activity in the Nation's Capitol, where that experience gave full knowledge of the subject involved.

Some of us are prone at times to be lax in the discharge of our committee duties, feeling that others will bear the burden, and that personal attention is not therefore a matter of mandatory importance. Congressman BROWNING never so felt nor acted. Others might be absent from the meetings of the committee; others might, for many reasons, be unacquainted or unfamiliar with its work and with the character and purpose of the bills referred to it for consideration, but Congressman BROWNING never. He was always in his seat and always vigilant and active, both in attention and in inquiry.

His talents were not of the brilliant variety; they were solid, practical, substantial, and if it be true, as Macaulay says, that genius is but another name for a capacity for hard work and unremitting labor, then Congressman BROWNING was a genius.

Bringing to bear upon the duties of the House the best faculties with which a Member is endowed is the highest possible service to himself and to the country. Measured by that standard, Congressman BROWNING was one of the most useful Members of this body. He was industrious, vigilant, painstaking, and conscientious. He loved his country and his State, appreciated the dignity and the duties of the high position which his people had conferred upon him, and reflected credit upon them and himself so long as he spoke for them and for the Nation.

We lose much in his death, but those nearer and dearer lose more. I can simply say that the tenderness and solicitude which he evidenced for his friends and loved ones were worthy of a son of God. May the peace and consolation of the Divine Master ever bless and comfort those who are left to mourn.

FUNERAL SERVICES OVER THE BODY OF HON. WILLIAM J. BROWNING AT THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF CAMDEN, N. J., AT 2 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1920.

"Prayer by The Rev. John W. Lyell.

"The Rev. Mr. LYELL. I ask your attention to some selections from the Word of God:

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore, will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas. Be still, and know that I am God; The Lord of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge."

"The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

"For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

"For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from Heaven. If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life. Now, he that hath wrought us for the self-same thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit. Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord, for we walk by faith—not by sight. We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord. Wherefore we labor, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of Him."

"But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first fruits; afterwards they that are Christ's at his coming. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption. It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power. It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And as we have borne the image of the earth, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood can not inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God; believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. Peace I leave with you; My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

"May God add His blessing to the reading of His Word.

"At other times and in other places men will gather to make due recognition of the distinguished service that our brother has rendered in the affairs of city, State, and Nation. We meet to-day in the House of God, and have come, as all men must come to the House of God, leaving outside all external distinctions of rank and privilege. We are here because we realize our need of God and our dependence upon Him, and

because there is no other source of hope or comfort or real consolation.

"The things that count in an hour like this are not so much what a man has gained or what he did, but what he was. Earthly glories are fleeting and transitory; character is the only thing that abides. When death comes it compels a new evaluation of the things of time and eternity in an hour like this. The teachings of God's Book have new significance.

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all needed things shall be added unto you." "Lay up your treasures in Heaven, where moth and rust do not corrupt or thieves break through and steal."

"The deepest needs of the soul can only be met by the truth that Divine Love has revealed. The comfort men are vainly seeking in the work of Spiritism is openly offered by Him that brought life and immortality to light, and our hopes of a blessed immortality and a home in Heaven are assured by Him whose victory over sin and death the church will soon celebrate with glad Easter exercises.

"It is fitting that we bring here this afternoon all that is mortal of our brother, to the place where he publicly confessed his faith in Christ, and because here, as nowhere else, we can face death without the sense of defeat. It is here that we can say with faith triumphant, 'O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through Jesus Christ, our Lord.'

"This remarkable attendance of representative men from all walks in life is a wonderful tribute to the ability of our brother to make friends and the appreciation his many sterling qualities has compelled; but we are drawn here to-day not so much by reason of our associations in the great activities of life, but because a friend and brother who has fought a good fight and kept the faith has fallen in the discharge of his duty, and we come impelled by friendship and affection to assure his sorrowing loved ones and friends of his youth and maturer years that we, too, loved him and share their sense of loss and that our hearts go out to them with a sympathy that words can not adequately express.

"Practically the whole of the life so recently ended was spent in this city, and much of it in the pitiless publicity of official life. Our brother passes to his reward with an unsullied name. The heritage of a spotless name is greater to be desired than much riches. Many traits of his Quaker ancestry persisted unto the end of his life; his avoidance of ostentation and display. He often appeared austere and reserved to those who did not know him well, but a seeming brusqueness of manner could not hide the bigness and warmth of our brother's heart.

"An aged farmer and friend of Daniel Webster stood by the open grave at Marshfield. He said, 'The world is lonesome and Webster dead. There is only one heart in Marshfield to-day and that is sad.' It is no exaggeration to say, 'There is only one heart in Camden to-day and that is sad.'

"Of the husband and father I will not presume to speak. That holy of holies is not lightly to be entered by one outside the inner circle. But as his pastor and his friend for more than 30 years, I count it a privilege to speak a word of appreciation on behalf of his brothers and sisters of this church.

"Our Brother BROWNING was baptized as a young man into the fellowship of this church, April 5, 1867, and has been a member of this church for nearly 53 years. I need not speak of the strength of those ties which have bound our hearts together, as we have labored and toiled and as we have made sacrifices for the sake of the Kingdom of God in this place. I can say it earnestly, most sincerely—our brother loved this church, he was faithful in attendance upon its services when he was in the city, and he was interested in all that pertained to its welfare.

"I have received a beautiful letter from a brother pastor in the city of Washington, Dr. J. J. Minor, who doubtless is known to some here to-day, saying how for many years he had appreciated the loyalty of our brother to the church, the denomination of which he was a member, and how often he had been present at the services there.

"Our brother was a member of the Bible school. He was a member of one of the classes of our school and he was treasurer of his class. He was not too big nor too busy to do this humble service for his Master and for the church, and I can say that the service that he rendered was with that same conspicuous fidelity that characterized the discharge of his public duties.

"He was one of the oldest members of this church, though we have a number who exceed him in the calendar years of their lives.

"We shall miss him. The sense of loss in our minds and hearts is very great. As a citizen of Camden for more than 30

years, perhaps I might venture to add just a word or two of my appreciation of him as a man and a citizen. As I think of WILLIAM J. BROWNING and his life, as I have known it for more than 30 years, I would say that one of the outstanding characteristics of the man was his loyalty to his friends and the truth as he saw it. He was a man of very positive convictions. All men of much strength are men of conviction, and all men who have deep convictions are likely to awaken some opposition somewhere, but everyone respects a man who has conviction, and a man like WILLIAM J. BROWNING, who not only had conviction, but had the courage of his conviction. As I have known his service in the years that are gone, I think of him as a friend of the weak and helpless. I think I never knew a man to go to WILLIAM J. BROWNING in trouble, in need, that he did not endeavor to serve, and I have reason to know that the men who served their country in 1861 to 1865, who had any trouble about their pension matters and felt they needed a friend and a friend's advice in that matter—I have reason to know that none of them ever went to him in vain, and there was no trouble too great for him to undertake if he could secure what was their right and just due.

"He was very conscientious and faithful in the discharge of all his obligations, and no personal considerations could swerve him from what he felt to be the path of duty.

"WILLIAM J. BROWNING gave his life in the service of his country just as surely as the men who to-day lie on Flanders field. He knew the risk that he ran in remaining in Washington in spite of the warnings of his doctor, but he did not hesitate to risk his life in the discharge of what he felt was his duty. And we, his fellow members of the Church of Christ, we, his fellow citizens in the goodly town of Camden, are here to say, 'Well done,' and lay our chaplets of love and appreciation on his casket. To have lived thus is to have lived well a life of service and helpfulness of others, the highest form of life, and our brother was vouchsafed a satisfaction rarely given to men, to reach the end of life and feel life's work was finished and it was well done.

"Our sister, Mrs. Browning, has furnished me a cherished clipping, which, she says, might have been written with her husband in mind, and contains an exhortation to which all should give heed.

#### "FINISH THY WORK.

"Finish thy work; the time is short;  
The sun is in the West;  
The night is coming down—'till then  
Think not of rest.

"Yes, finish thy work, then rest;  
Till then rest never;  
The rest prepared for thee by God  
Is rest forever.

"Finish thy work, then wipe thy brow;  
Ungird thee from thy toll;  
Take breath, and from each weary limb  
Shake off the soil.

"Finish thy work; then go in peace;  
Life's battle fought and won;  
Hear from the throne the Master's voice:  
'Well done! Well done!'

"Give thanks to Him who held thee up,  
In all thy path below;  
Who made thee faithful unto death  
And crowns thee now.

"So be my passing!  
My task accomplished and the long day done,  
My wages taken, and in my heart  
Some late lark singing.  
Let me be gathered to the quiet West,  
The sundown splendid and serene.

"I count this a very great privilege. We have with us to-day two distinguished gentlemen who have been associated with Mr. BROWNING in his public life in Washington. I have very great pleasure in presenting the Hon. Mr. PADGETT, who served with Mr. BROWNING in the arduous work on the Naval Committee.

"Mr. PADGETT. Christian friends, nearly twenty years of association with Mr. BROWNING continued to grow and to ripen stronger and stronger into a closer and better and more intimate friendship. When I first came to Congress I knew him not as a Member of the House then, but as the Chief Clerk of the House, in which capacity he served faithfully and well for many years. Upon the death of Mr. Loudenslager, whom I knew well, Mr. BROWNING succeeded him, not only as a Member of the House representing this district, but also succeeded him upon the Naval Affairs Committee, and for nearly 10 years we have been associated closely and intimately in the work of the Navy.

"Permit me to say that he was indeed and in truth a friend of the Navy. There was never any time that his faith in the Navy faltered or that his efforts failed. He was true to a deep-seated conviction that the Navy was one of the great and honored instrumentalities and agencies of our Government, challenging the admiration and deserving of the esteem and love and affection of the American people, and he never lost sight of an opportunity to render every service and every assistance he could, not only for its maintenance, but for its uplift and its stability.

"And to-day, gathered as we are here, I know of no greater tribute that I could speak of him than to say that at all times, under all circumstances, he was true and faithful and shirked not his duty nor evaded his obligations. It is not my purpose this afternoon, friends, to attempt to rehearse the many things, the many activities of his public life, nor to analyze the many virtues of his life, and yet I must say that he was an honorable man. Associating and seeing each other from many angles and from different sides and under conditions when we were co-operating together and when we were pulling for separate ideas and policies and purposes according to our convictions of what may have been our duty under particular circumstances, we have an opportunity to judge of the real merit and composition of a man, and I do not think that any man who was associated with Mr. BROWNING came away without being convinced with a deep conviction that he was an honorable man.

"Again, my friends, he was an honest man. It has been said that an honest man is the noblest work of God. To all that it means, all that it carries with it, he is entitled. He was an honest man, not alone in the material sense of paying debts or dealing in the physical and material things, but he was honest in the conception and ideals of true manhood, the principles of character that constitute real manhood, honest in his purpose, honest in his convictions, honest in his affections, honest in his judgment and his conception of his duty and toward his fellows and his country.

"My friends, the pastor has referred to it—he was a man of convictions and courageous in those convictions. He was not wishy-washy. He had his convictions; he believed in them and he had the courage and hardihood to maintain them and insist upon them. He was a man that, when you got close to him, had a warm, generous heart.

"I do not know where there was a closer association than between Mr. BROWNING and myself, and some years ago it was my pleasure and privilege, which I have often thought of and reflected upon, to come with him over here. I attended service with him in this church, and I occupied the pew there indicated, with him and his beloved wife. I enjoyed the hospitality of his home. My friends, the tie that is broken between us touches my heart.

"Not only in the personal relationships of life, but he was honest and honorable in the discharge of his public duties and in meeting his patriotic obligations. What more can I say? For more than 20 years he met honorably, faithfully, intelligently, earnestly the duties and responsibilities that devolved upon him as representative duties, as official duties, in the Capitol of the Nation.

"Last Wednesday morning, early in the morning, as was his custom, he went into the Capitol building, where he had so long served faithfully and well, and while in that building he heard the low, soft call. He answered it. It was the Angel call. His body became quiet and his spirit went to his God. Lovingly and tenderly they brought him here to his honored State of New Jersey, and to his beloved Camden, where he was born, where he was reared and lived all these years, always retaining the respect and honor and confidence of his people.

"My friends, on an occasion like this I do not wish to speak of the darkness, but of the light; not of the night, but of the day; not of the sunset, but of the sunrise. We see before us these flowers. Beautiful they are, and fragrant; but they soon will wilt and wither and their fragrance will be lost in the air. We want something at this time more lasting and more substantial, and the thought comes to us of the occasion when, in other days, in the early morning of the first day of the week the women went to the open grave looking for a loved one, and the Angel said to them, 'He is not here. He is risen.' O they are comforting words on an occasion like this, and as we stand by this casket, we, too, say, 'He is not here. He is risen.'—risen not into the beauty of these flowers, for they soon will wilt and fade; not into the beauty of the golden-tinted sunset of the west, for the shadow of night will blot it out; but risen in the life, into the fullness and the sweetness of that life where opportunity for greater and better things will be as immeasurable and as illimitable as the universe of God, and whose duration will be commensurate with the eternity of God.

"O my friends, the comfort is on an occasion like this, the life—the fullness, the sweetness, the beauty of the life of which the grave is only the portal, or the open door of the transition.

"My friends, they say that when we pass away we take nothing with us. It is not so. Mr. BROWNING had a wealth of character, a richness of soul, that moth and rust could not corrupt and thieves could not break through and steal—a wealth and a richness that he could take with him when he met his God."

"Rev. Mr. LYELL, I present the Hon. Mr. HUTCHINSON, a member of the House of Representatives from New Jersey, and associated with Mr. BROWNING.

"Mr. HUTCHINSON. Christian friends: I have been requested to speak for the New Jersey delegation. Words are very hard to find to express what the New Jersey delegation thought of Mr. BROWNING. He has always been a safe adviser to follow and we have taken advantage of his judgment, and we have found him an earnest, true worker. He always considered a subject very carefully. After he made up his mind he always did what he thought was right, irrespective of what the consequences might be.

"I suppose, personally, I have been closer to Mr. BROWNING than most, for the last two or three years, because both of us have had loved ones at home afflicted with the same disease, and we have talked for hours. I know what a great care he had and what thoughts he gave to his loved ones at home, and how he wished them to get better. I know, of my own experience, that the New Jersey delegation, the district which he represented, the State of New Jersey, and the loved ones at home, will miss him. He was a faithful worker and his one desire was to do what was right for the most people. He was a great credit to your district and to the country.

"For a great while his health was so bad it seemed a real injury to ask him to do anything. Still, he was always ready to do what he could for his fellow men; and I certainly felt very sorry myself as I came back here. I was very much attached to Mr. BROWNING, and I know I shall miss him, as will the entire New Jersey delegation."

"Prayer by the Rev. Mr. LYELL:

"Again, O greatest Lord and Master, we lift our hearts and our voices to Thee. We need Thee. We realize that all our help must come from Thee, and we thank Thee for Thy love and the love that was manifest in Jesus, Thy son, to be our Savior. We thank Thee for His life of serving and sacrifice, for His death and for His resurrection. We thank Thee for the hope we have in Him, for the life that now is and for the life that is to come. We thank Thee for that hope, that faith, that takes away the fear of death, and that blessed assurance which Thou hast given us of the home eternal that Love has prepared.

"We pray Thy blessing as we meet and meditate this hour upon the blessings of life and death. We thank Thee for the promise, for the assurance of deliverance from the power of sin and death. We thank Thee for the blessed hope of resurrection and immortal life offered through Jesus Christ, our Lord and our Savior.

"We pray Thee to bless and comfort the hearts that are heavy and sad to-day, because of the separation that has taken place. We thank Thee for the comfort Thou hast brought, of the hope of a soul sure and steadfast.

"We thank Thee for the great promise of Thy word that all things shall work together for good for those that love Thee, and out of experiences that are grievous for the present Thou wilt bring far more exceeding and eternal faith.

"Help us that we may be submissive to Thy Divine Will, realizing that not in anger, but in love Thou dost so visit Thy children, and underneath is Thy everlasting love.

"We pray Thy blessing upon the family and the relatives and friends who have gathered from far and near. O, Our Father, we pray our hearts may be comforted, our faith strengthened. May we give ourselves in consecration to Thee and Thy cause, and look forward with glorious hope, with faith and confidence to the things of life, and feel that that same power that raised up Christ from the dead will raise up all those who put their trust in Him.

"Bless those who have assembled here; bless those in distant places who, in thought, are turning toward here; sanctify to us all the lessons of life and death; go with us now as we shall go on the journey to the cemetery, and stand by us as we stand by the open grave. Help us to realize, as never before, that death is not the end of all, but that the power that raised up Christ will raise up this loved one also.

"Hear us in our prayer; forgive all that Thou hast seen amiss in us here, and guide us as we go on to the end of our days. May we hear Thee say, as we trust Thou hast said to our loved one, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.'

"For Jesus sake: Amen."

Mr. VENABLE. Mr. Speaker, I did not have the pleasure of knowing Mr. BROWNING for as many years as many Members of the committee or the House, but ever since I have been in Congress I have been more or less intimately thrown into contact with him, being upon the same committee, and had an opportunity to observe what I believe to be the salient points of his character. We have all known men who, though blessed with mental strength, seemed to make small use of their talents and seemed to make small impression either upon the conditions or the men with whom they were brought in contact. And more often than not I believe that we have found when such was the case that the failure of the strength of the man to manifest itself in results was due to two important weaknesses: Either they were intellectual Hamlets and the native hue of results was sicklied over with the pale cast of thought and enterprises of mighty moment were brought to naught because of lack of intellectual decision as to what course of conduct to follow, or else they failed because the decision once made, as a matter of intellect, they lacked the courage to put the resolution into action.

Such was not the case with Mr. BROWNING. Regardless of what the question was, regardless of how close it might be, Mr. BROWNING forced his intellect to the consideration of the matter until there was intellectual conviction as to what was right or best, and then he had the moral quality, the moral courage, to put that conviction into action and to defend it. I believe that his success as a member of the committee and of the House of Representatives was due to the possession in a large degree of these qualities.

But with it all he had the saving grace which made him, though a warrior, well beloved. Possibly in no assembly in the country is there manifested more the power of human kindness and of love than in this body. We are large in number, and there is represented here practically every type of man that lives as far as intellectual and emotional characteristics are concerned.

We all have seen some man who excited our admiration. All the world loves a fighter. We admire their skill, we have a profound admiration for their intellectual abilities, and yet with it all these men fail to win the affection of those with whom they come in contact. Our admiration was the judgment of intellect and not of heart. We have seen others just as stanch warriors, just as powerful in the conflict, just as ready for the battle, and while these men excited our admiration for their ability, with ourselves the recipients of their blows, there followed no sense of personal bitterness or animosity. And while engaged in constant conflict in this forum of debate and battle, regardless of party lines or difference of opinion, they herein not only won the admiration but the love of their colleagues.

There is an explanation for this, and I think it is that the men of the latter type added to their ability as warriors the endowment of having in addition a fund of human sympathy, of human love, which appeals to the like quality in others and brings a ready and generous response.

And while they take positions and while they battle with what they conceive to be errors there is always absent from their method any sort of personal feeling or personal animosity. Mr. BROWNING had this quality to a large degree, so that, though he was intellectually vigorous, firm in decision, and ready at all times to defend his position, there went always with it a ready sympathy and love for his opponent as a man which made it impossible to do other than to like and love him. Men come and go. They play their brief parts upon the stage and pass in to the wings. We say they die, and die they do in a sense, and yet I do not believe that any man dies or that any human life at all worth while is ever blotted from this world. We are a part and parcel of every man we have met and every thought we have thought. The personal contact and influence of men plays its part in molding and fashioning our lives and our characters. The influence of the life continues to live though the spirit itself has passed. I believe this will be preeminently true of the case of Mr. BROWNING. If he had done nothing else than to furnish us with a striking example of loyalty to those things, principles, and institutions in which he believed, he would have furnished us something of exceeding great value.

Mr. Speaker, I have prepared no formal address. I have simply undertaken in a simple way to bear tribute to my friend.

Mr. RADCLIFFE. Mr. Speaker, it was not my good fortune to know Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, in whose memory we are gathered here to-day, until I became a Member of this body, and therefore I can speak of him only as I knew him and of the opinion I formed of him during our close association in this brief period of time.

I was first introduced to our revered friend on December 4, 1918, in his office by my predecessor, Congressman Dow H. Drukker. My first impression was that I had met a man whose demeanor was quiet, whose nature was sympathetic, whose greatest desire was to help his fellow man, and whose character was of a firmness that commanded the highest respect. That impression deepened and broadened as other striking and admirable characteristics came to my attention and I have often regretted the fact that I had not known Mr. BROWNING for a longer time to enjoy his company and the guiding influence of such a lovable man and earnest worker. With his many other remarkable traits there were also noticeable his great love for his fellow man and his charitable disposition toward his enemies, without whom no man lives who accomplishes anything of permanent value, such as Mr. BROWNING did.

But one of Mr. BROWNING's most apparent qualities was his quiet, ever-persisting determination to "carry on" to a success whatever project he started. This continued with him to the last few days of his career.

An incident indicative of this characteristic I well remember. I was in the city of Camden upon the occasion of the triumphant return of the Blue and Gray Division from overseas and at that time had the good fortune and honor to march by the Congressman's side. The day was extremely hot and Mr. BROWNING's health at that time was not of the best. Observing the terrible strain he was laboring under I advised him to drop out of the line of march at the grand stand instead of continuing to the end. Mr. BROWNING replied: "If these boys could suffer hardship and punishment over there in that veritable hell for me, the least I can do is to march with them here to the end."

I also recall the day that he told me of his physician's advice to stay home and rest. He refused to act upon this advice because, as he stated, "I have a duty to perform, and my colleague, Congressman BUTLER, needs my help, and I won't desert him at such a time." Only too well do I recall that he stayed until the curtain was rung down on that committee's work, and the excitement that preceded the close was the means, to my mind, of hastening his death.

Mr. BROWNING sacrificed much for the public service. He gave half of his life to his public duties and did his work faithfully and well. He was a model for his people to follow and a credit to the State that gave him birth. I shall always cherish the memory of this patriot who died in the service of his country, for I have no doubt that he would have been spared for a long time to come had he left his post of duty for the rest and quiet he so much needed.

Just as I remember him at his desk on that December morning when I first met him, Mr. BROWNING remained throughout the rest of his days—always willing and ready to guide and help me over the rough places. And little, my brethren, did I think on that morning that he passed away that I was to be the last member of the New Jersey delegation to have the pleasure of listening to his pleasant and cheerful voice, as he talked with his old friend Prince, and giving advice and counsel to him, and jokingly saying he was going home for a long rest. He said this was his last shave, and little did I realize at that time that was to be so, and when within 20 minutes after word was flashed to my office that Mr. BROWNING had passed away it was a shock I have not yet recovered from, because I really thought at that time he would be spared for some time to come.

His life will be a lamp to guide me in the years to come. His character teaches me to spread the brotherly cement of kindness and good cheer along life's pathway.

Good-bye, Brother BROWNING! May God, who watches over us, rest your soul and admit you to the unseen Temple where peace and joy abound forever more.

Mr. EAGAN. Mr. Speaker, on four occasions prior to to-day in the little more than seven years that I have been a Member of this House I have participated in these sad yet beautiful exercises in commemoration of the life, character, and public service of a Representative from the State of New Jersey or a Senator from my State stricken down in his service in the Congress of the United States. To-day we have assembled here to pay our feeble tributes of love and respect to the character and public services of our late colleague, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, for 16 years clerk of this House and for almost 10 years the Representative of the First Congressional District of New Jersey. Mr. BROWNING was not personally known to me until I became a Member of the House. That was in the Sixty-third Congress. He was the only Member of his party from the State of New Jersey who had been elected to the Sixty-third Congress. I knew of his long and distinguished service as clerk

of the House of Representatives; but I did not then know of his kindly and sympathetic nature. I hesitated to approach him for information so essential to a new Member of this great body. I overcame that feeling, however, introduced myself and asked him a number of questions, the answers to which were given so readily, so sympathetically, that I felt as if I had known him all my life. We were fast friends from that day to the hour of his death.

It was my privilege on many occasions to sit with him late in the afternoon in the restaurant of the House, and I am afraid that I trespassed rather too freely upon his kindness. But I am glad I did so because I feel that I knew BILL BROWNING the better for those opportunities. He was a gentle, kindly, unassuming, intelligent, conscientious worker in this body, as he had been no doubt as Clerk of this House during the 16 years prior to his service as a Member, and I am sure he was as postmaster of his native city, and as a member of the city council, and before that in the humble but very useful office of a member of the board of education of Camden. I reached the Capitol on the morning of his death a few moments after Mr. BROWNING's body had been removed from the barber shop. I was shocked as was everybody who had been here the day before, and who had observed his work and listened to his words on the naval bill, to learn that our friend was no more. I could not help but feel, and I think everybody felt, that Congressman BROWNING, though the armistice had been signed for upward of a year and a half, died in the service of his country and made the supreme sacrifice just as completely as any boy who wore the uniform of our country and who made that sacrifice overseas and in time of war. His sorrowing widow and son have lost a devoted husband and father; his intimates a loyal and faithful friend; this House a courageous, competent, conscientious Member; and his State and his country a public servant who has done his work well.

Mr. PETERS. Mr. Speaker, the kindly spirit and gentle nature of WILLIAM J. BROWNING endeared him to all of his associates, but especially to the members of the Naval Affairs Committee, whose closer and more intimate contact gave them a better knowledge and keener appreciation of his truly admirable qualities.

My own real personal acquaintance with Mr. BROWNING began in the summer of 1918, when he and I sailed with 11 other members of the Naval Committee to inspect our naval activities in Europe. That remarkable journey, which lasted two months, brought 13 men into unusually intimate association. We were together under varying conditions in many countries. We were subjected to dangers in war on land and sea.

We visited and ate with thousands of our brave sailors and marines. We were received and entertained by kings and rulers. We traveled almost continuously and each day was filled with strenuous activity and labor under the vigorous leadership of our then Chairman, the gentleman from Tennessee, Mr. PADGETT. It was an arduous undertaking for a man of the age and failing health of Mr. BROWNING, but while he sometimes had to walk a bit slower than the others he never complained. He never gave up or got discouraged, but went everywhere and took an interested and intelligent part in all investigations and activities, and he was always the same courteous, kindly, friendly, American gentleman—at times seemingly severe in demeanor, but gentle and kind at heart.

Our friend was essentially a democratic American. His mind comprehended no difference between royalty and the freeborn American citizen, except that the latter was more fortunate. I well remember the occasion of a dinner given our committee by the King of Italy. It was in a villa occupied by him behind the Italian front. It was at night after a hard day's work by our committee. There was a considerable gathering of Italian officers with the King—an altogether brilliant military function. After dinner the King and all the guests arose and stood about the room talking in groups. The King spoke excellent English. Mr. BROWNING, wearied with the day's exertions, was more interested in finding a seat than in talking with the Italian officers. I noticed that he was seated in a comfortable chair when one of our officers made the horrifying discovery that one of our party was seated while the King was on his feet. The local view of the situation being brought to the attention of Mr. BROWNING, he disclaimed any thought of rudeness and promptly stood—but only to avoid any appearance of discourtesy by our party. Kings meant nothing to him except so far as they showed capacity as human beings. His interest in the welfare and progress of our own boys was constant and unceasing.

Mr. BROWNING's long term of service in this House—25 years as Chief Clerk and Member—supplied him with an invaluable equipment of information and acquaintance. He was a faith-

ful and valuable member of our committee. Indeed his conscientious devotion to duty may have hastened his death. He died at his post.

In all his relations with his fellow members and with all others who came before his committee he was considerate, reasonable, and just. While sometimes hiding a naturally friendly spirit with a cloak of gruffness he was tender and kindly in his feelings. Always strongly patriotic in matters affecting the country he was keenly alive to the interests of his constituents. He took just pride in the great shipbuilding and other important industries in his district and was ever quick to aid and protect them. As a legislator he was conscientious, capable, and patriotic. As a man, honest, faithful, and true.

His spirit has passed into the unseen. He lived a long, useful, and happy life. We, his associates, deplore our loss, and shall long cherish his memory, and hope to profit by his fine example.

Mr. WASON. Mr. Speaker, when I first came to Congress, December, 1915, one of the first men and Members I was introduced to was our deceased friend, WILLIAM J. BROWNING, of Camden, N. J. From that day until the day of his death our friendship increased, and my admiration, love, and respect for him was boundless and sincere. I learned from others that he was a self-made man. Leaving school and engaging in the mercantile business at the age of 17 years, he pursued his chosen avocation for nearly a quarter of a century in Camden, N. J., and during that period he had served the people of his city as a member of the board of education for four years and a member of the city council for four years. Later he served the same people as postmaster of Camden for 14 years. Then he served the House of Representatives here in Washington as Chief Clerk for 16 years. A vacancy occurred in the first congressional district of New Jersey by death of the Congressman, and he was elected to fill the unexpired term, entering the Sixty-second Congress December, 1911, and reelected to each succeeding Congress, serving his constituency and the country well until his death.

This record speaks eloquently of the confidence, the love, and affection of the people who knew Mr. BROWNING from childhood through his long and active life and honored him most. A glance at his record of service to the people of his native city of Camden and the first congressional district of New Jersey honestly attracts the mind to the fact that there at his home, among his neighbors in Camden, where he was born and lived so many years, we find conclusive and overwhelming evidence of the esteem, the love, the respect and confidence that those people happily bestowed upon our late lamented colleague.

When he was elected to Congress he possessed an experience as a business man and a public official and the additional training of 16 years' service in close connection with the House of Representatives that few new Members enjoy. He was early assigned to a position on the Committee on Naval Affairs, and continuously served thereon until his death. As a member of that committee he enjoyed the work; he was a firm believer in our Navy and strong in his convictions regarding its growth and efficiency. Industrious, studiously, and conscientiously he worked along those lines, and at the time of his death he was regarded as one of the safest and ablest Members of the House in regard to naval affairs. So earnest was he in his committee's work that he remained here in Washington after his physical strength began to show weakness, after he knew that he needed rest, after he knew that he needed medical treatment, contenting himself by saying that when the great naval reconstruction bill had been reported and passed by the House of Representatives he would return home for a rest and treatment, in the hope of regaining his strength and health. He saw passed by the House the bill that he had worked so faithfully with his associates on the committee to prepare, and then he relaxed, the tension of public business having momentarily passed, and the next morning he answered the call of his Maker, quickly and without a struggle.

Nature had favored Mr. BROWNING. It gave him a strong, large body and mind, and in every undertaking that he engaged in during his threescore years and ten of life he brought to that undertaking his physical strength and mental strength and applied them with tireless energy. He was painstaking, calculating, and industrious in all of his undertakings. He was modest, firm in his convictions, and well grounded in his conclusions. In his treatment of others he was kind, considerate, thoughtful, and conscientious; in thought and action he was democratic in its highest sense. I believe his greatest happiness, outside of the happiness of being with his family and relatives, whom he enjoyed, was in doing good and being of service and help to others. His life was an open book. His every day was for the benefit of his country, that he loved and loyally sup-

ported, and the closing moments of his life were consistent with the life he had lived upon this earth. He had lived hour by hour and day by day, doing the things that should be done at a particular time, and when the summons came in the midst of congressional and perplexing duties as a Member of this House he was ready, closed his eyes in sleep, as we close a book, and passed from this earth to the reward of a just, upright, true, and noble man.

To his family he leaves a precious legacy, to his country he leaves an example in public life that will be reflected in the years to come, to his friends sweet memories of association will steal upon us to obliterate the pain and sorrow of his death.

Life! We've been long together  
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;  
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;  
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;  
Then steal away, give little warning;  
Choose thine own time;  
Say not "Good night," but in some brighter clime  
Bid me "Good morning."

Mr. ACKERMAN. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House: It is a strange coincidence that almost two years ago to a day; in fact, exactly two years ago as far as this Sunday is concerned, our late friend, whose sudden departure from this scene of activity we so deeply mourn, presided over this House when services of a character like this were being held in memory of Mr. Capstick, who then represented the district as my predecessor.

At that time Mr. BROWNING said:

"I had never met Mr. Capstick until after his election to Congress, but in the first clasp of his hand I realized that I was greeting a man whose friendship I would value as long as I lived."

That expression of his, a testimonial to his friend who had passed "over the river," covers far more eloquently than any words of mine can do how I felt when I first met Mr. BROWNING.

He coming from the southern part of the State of New Jersey, and my home being in the northern end thereof, our paths very seldom crossed prior to our meeting in the House, but when we did meet his cordial, even, affable manner was always the same, and far too short was the time I had the pleasure of knowing him. He was a patriarch in political service when I entered the arena, but during the brief time I was privileged to enjoy his society, I found him to be a ready listener, a wise counselor, a true friend, and one who would go to great lengths to oblige a colleague. Once he became interested in his associate's future, he was ever willing to assist to the limit of his ability.

The dean of our State delegation, he knew well more of the membership of the House in an intimate manner than probably any one else in the Sixty-sixth Congress. His long service as Clerk before he became an actual Member of Congress was a great asset.

His long public service bears eloquent testimony of the high regard in which he was held and in fact I have yet to hear of any one with whom he came in contact that did not regard him as a friend.

Fortunate, indeed, is one of whom it may be said "He had no enemies." And yet, Mr. BROWNING was a man of positive and fixed convictions. Because he lacked enemies does not imply that he had no fixed ideas or that he acquiesced in his interlocutor's opinion simply because of a kindly feeling for all mankind. He knew from personal experience how life's pathway might be made either rosy or thorny. Having experienced the many vicissitudes befalling the ordinary mortal in the upward climb to position and influence he generously bestowed his powerful and experienced aid ungrudgingly upon every occasion that was presented to him. He was devoted to his work and his love for the Navy was unsurpassed.

I did not have the rare pleasure of serving on any committee with Mr. BROWNING, but as ranking member of the Naval Affairs Committee much hard and long continued detail work fell to his lot. This was especially true during recent years, but he never shirked or shrank from it, because of his belief that he could do his part in helping to assist in the great work of reconstruction. Although urged by his associates to take a vacation he persistently refused, saying it was his duty to see the naval bill completed and when that was done he would take a rest. How prophetic were those words. The night before he passed away the bill was finished.

To his earthly home he never was to return, but his footsteps were even then quickly hastening to the home "not made with hands, eternal in the heavens," to which he had ever been aiming during the many and full years of his active career. He had almost reached the allotted span of three score and ten,

and until shortly before being called so suddenly from his earthly labors he apparently was in the full vigor of life. We who knew and worked with him were encouraged and benefited by the association. The rank he attained and the standing he enjoyed among his colleagues is one of his richest legacies. His labors for the welfare of the country may well be emulated by all who wish to serve it well. His devotion to duty was an inspiration.

When he was called to his reward he obeyed the summons, "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust" in his Creator, and "wrapping the draperies of his couch about him" he laid down his earthly cares as one might welcome pleasant dreams.

Mr. HICKS. Mr. Speaker, prompted not by a sense of duty but impelled by a sorrowing heart, I desire to join in this tribute to the memory of our deceased colleague and a fellow member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

Usually men who enter Congress are unfamiliar with parliamentary practice or departmental activities and are compelled to spend years learning the ethics of procedure and familiarizing themselves with the methods of government. Our late colleague was an exception to this rule, for his long term as Chief Clerk of the House, an office he held with credit to himself and satisfaction to those he served, had fully prepared him for entrance upon his duties as a Representative when the call came from the State he honored and loved.

He entered Congress not as a pupil but as an instructor. From the first day he took his seat as a Member of this body he was an essential factor of the House, and no Member took a more active interest in the proceedings, possessed a more intelligent understanding of them, or gave to their attention more liberally of his time than did he. While not an eloquent orator, his direct and forceful presentation of any subject carried conviction and always commanded the respect and attention of the House. The training of his youth in the Quaker faith of his ancestors stamped itself upon all his actions. To a strong, upright character there was added that positiveness of conviction and determination to stand unflinchingly for what he conceived to be right, that marks those who are the followers of George Fox and Elias Hicks. Slow to reach conclusions, he was equally slow to recede when a decision had once been made. A position on any public question, taken only after mature deliberation and willing conference with his colleagues, was maintained by him with a steadfastness of purpose that elicited the admiration of his friends and commanded the respect of those who differed with him. Simple, direct, gentle in judgment, just in his dealings, independent in spirit, and free from affectation, he sought to perform the highest service to his country, his district, and himself.

Honored by his people by many positions of trust, both civic and political, in every field of his endeavors his steadfastness of purpose, his candor, and his honesty—free from duplicity, deceit, or any compromise with wrong—never wavered in the performance of duty.

Though a loyal party man and devoted to the city of Camden, he did not devote his energies alone to the demands of his district or lend himself to narrow political issues that are ever present in a national assembly. Though ever mindful of his allegiance to party principles, he was animated by higher aims and conceived loftier ideals than mere partisanship advantage. He was a hard worker and accomplished much. To his office duties, his departmental work, and his attendance on the floor of Congress he gave unceasingly of his time and of his strength. Quick to respond to every call made upon him by a friend and ever anxious to help those who needed his assistance, he was without resentment toward those whose views did not coincide with his own.

Loyalty toward those who came within the portals of his encircling friendship was an ever-dependable characteristic. It can be truly said of WILLIAM J. BROWNING that:

We just shake hands at meeting  
With many that come nigh;  
We nod the head in greeting  
To many that go by;  
But welcome through the gateway  
Our few old friends and true;  
Then hearts leap up and straightway  
There's open house for you,  
Old friends,  
There's open house for you.

From my first acquaintance with our late friend the intimacy grew into a constant and abiding friendship, which on my part I felt and appreciated and which I am happy in the thought was reciprocated by him. The shock of his death sent a pang into the heart of each one who knew him, and

those whose high privilege it was to be associated with him mourn his loss.

He was a firm believer in the American Navy, constant in his devotion to the service, and ever mindful of its needs. By voice and by act in behalf of the Navy he exemplified the feeling of Theodore Roosevelt, who in writing to one his children in 1907 expressed this sentiment:

I want still more to see our Navy maintained at the highest point of efficiency, for it is the real keeper of the peace.

A true American, imbued with the loftiest spirit of patriotism, he loved his country and its institutions and had an abiding faith in the destiny of the American Republic. New Jersey and the Nation have lost in the death of WILLIAM J. BROWNING a noble son and a legislator whose services will always merit the highest praise.

Mr. DARROW. Mr. Speaker, words fail me in endeavoring to express my deep sorrow at the untimely death of our late colleague, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

It was my pleasure to know Mr. BROWNING intimately during the five years I served with him in Congress, where our duties brought us in frequent and friendly contact. Especially as a fellow member of the Committee on Naval Affairs did I observe closely his faithful and efficient work. Mr. BROWNING was a regular attendant at the meetings of that committee, and his counsel and advice were eagerly sought by other members of the committee, and especially by its new members. There is no doubt that his close attention and devotion to public duties, particularly during the period of his shattered health, hastened his death. Truly it may be said Mr. BROWNING gave his life in the service of his country.

As a lifetime resident of Camden, N. J., and occupying positions of trust and honor in his city as well as at the National Capital, Mr. BROWNING was well known in Philadelphia. Our city feels keenly his loss. He took an active interest in all matters affecting our welfare and advancement, and especially in the development of our port.

Mr. Speaker, our late lamented colleague was respected, beloved, honored, and esteemed by every Member of this House. I wish to say there existed between us a very warm personal friendship and an association that will be to me always a fond memory.

None knew him but to love him;  
None named him but to praise.

Mr. BUTLER. Mr. Speaker, he did not come from the precinct in which I live, but WILLIAM J. BROWNING and I spent a quarter of a century together in close personal and official relationship, and I therefore feel capable of speaking of his works as they deserve.

He was the better prepared for his place in public life by the instruction he received from his Quaker ancestry, which admonished him to consult his conscience before his constituency. With this rule impressed upon him from the time he began to live, and which he always kept, he was constantly remarking to me, "I don't believe that is right and therefore I won't do it," an example worthy of imitation even by his betters. Plain in manners and blunt in expression, he struggled on, watching for the light.

Only a river and not a very wide one separated our homes. His people and my own had much in common and entertained similar views upon conditions, personal and political. They made many things of commerce with their hands, while mine did likewise. The great smokestacks of his industries marked his shore line of the river, while great smokestacks of my industries marked the shore line upon my side.

In our efforts to encourage these industries our battles were made side by side as we avowed in public that our purpose was the same. Produce that came from the ground of his congressional district was sold alongside of that raised in mine, for Philadelphia furnished a common market place. We thought alike to reach similar results; hence this of itself made us friends and completed our alliance. Indeed this official companionship was so close that (without an intention of taking one bit of merit from his public work) I felt I always knew how my friend would vote when I had reached my own conclusion. Thus our association makes me a capable judge of him as a man. His constituents and this House will place the high estimate upon his public service which it should have.

That he was an industrious man let me bear the testimony, for he dropped from my side to the arms of his fathers while he continued to work. All of his fellow committeemen (because we cared greatly for him) labored in vain to persuade him to abandon his duties that his health might be improved. With his intense perseverance and candor still possessing him, he

closed his book and told me his work had been accomplished. The vision was before him, because the next morning my friend was to me only a delightful memory.

In measuring the integrity of a man's conduct, we should not compare it with that of others. He makes a place for himself and less worthy men should not attempt to occupy it with him. I choose to believe that men are naturally honest and only the weak give way to the various temptations placed around them. Like the rest of us, having equal opportunities of learning, my friend knew what was right and he knew the wrong when he saw it. He had no difficulty in keeping the alliance he made with the former when he reached the age of reasoning.

A good name he had because he deserved it. No one ever kept sentinel over his conduct, because it was always thought unnecessary. He had a fine conception of the proper course of life and he kept it. He steered his own boat; hence the safety of his landing was at all times assured. He had but few idle words and those of others never influenced him. He thought well of other men, and those who could satisfy him of their better wisdom he was likely to follow. And here came his natural good sense to sustain him and make him the useful man that he was. He would not have me describe his service as measuring to the height of brilliant leadership. He had no such aspirations and no one would ever say that my friend could presume. While he was a man of originality, he modestly preferred that policy making and party leadership should remain in others, provided they were in good hands. No man who deceived him once ever thought of repeating the experiment. Yet, no man was more forgiving than he and his faith did not wane when he discovered that the intention to mislead was wanting.

His ways were those of the plain though substantial man, sincere in every movement in life. He was truthful to himself and therefore was truthful to others. Some men might have thought him obstinate at times. If they so thought they misunderstood him; he only wanted to know well of and about everything he had to do, so that he might do it intelligently and with fairness. He hated extravagance and was the enemy of the careless, the ignorant, and the wrongdoer. At no period of his long and well-spent service could he have been more useful to his country than now, as it passes through its reconstruction.

As I write these few feeble lines in the effort to do my long-time, faithful friend justice, there comes to my mind with every word the recollection of his untiring and unceasing work, which sapped his vitality and finally ended the companionship I so greatly enjoyed. His State appreciated the attention he constantly gave his public duties by ungrudgingly continuing his representation for many terms. This indorsement by a highly intelligent and industrious constituency will have greater weight with the history men, when writing their chapter on his service, than any poor word of mine added here. The life he lived can be pointed to by those who live after him as one worthy of duplication. With all his friends and associates I join in pronouncing the last word, "Well done."

Mr. MCKINLEY. Mr. Speaker, in December, 1905, I was first sworn in as a Member of Congress by our deceased friend, WILLIAM J. BROWNING, who then was the Clerk of the House of Representatives. At that time our acquaintance started and later developed into an intimate friendship covering all the years I have been in Congress. Mr. BROWNING and I had a mutual friend in Congressman Harry Loudenslager, the former Representative of the Camden district, and up to the time of his death secretary to the national Republican congressional committee. When I became connected with the committee in 1906 as treasurer Mr. BROWNING had full charge of the committee headquarters and continued as the efficient manager of this work during the campaigns until after Mr. Loudenslager's death when he took Mr. Loudenslager's place as a member of the executive committee. Mr. BROWNING, on account of his intelligence, ability, and willingness to do hard work, was a tower of strength in the congressional committee. He was a true and devoted friend and a staunch Republican. His sudden death leaves a vacancy which it will be hard to fill.

LATE REPRESENTATIVE CARL C. VAN DYKE.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The services in memory of the late WILLIAM J. BROWNING are at an end, and the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. DAVIS] is requested to take the chair.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution recently passed, the time has now arrived for eulogies upon

the life, character, and public services of the late CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE of Minnesota.

Mr. VOLSTEAD, Mr. Speaker, in view of the fact that the notice of these exercises was very short, and that there are a good many people absent who would like to be here, I ask unanimous consent that those absent as well as those present may have opportunity to insert remarks appropriate to the occasion in the RECORD at any time hereafter.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. VOLSTEAD] asks unanimous consent that those who are not present to-day and those who are present be given opportunity to extend appropriate remarks in the RECORD. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. KELLER] is recognized.

Mr. KELLER. Mr. Speaker, we have again been called together to pay our respects to the departed, to memorialize the work of a sincere and faithful servant of the people—a beautiful custom, a sacred custom, and yet it has occurred to me that the rugged and thorny path that one must travel while performing the lofty duties as a Member of this House can scarcely be smoothed by what is said here in eulogizing the work of our departed coworkers. The road will still be beset with its obstacles, but surely there must be that infinite satisfaction to those who have traveled to that great beyond that their endeavors, sincere and true, have not been in vain, that to their relatives and to their friends who are left to mourn their loss will be conveyed the true recognition of the faithful service which they have so conscientiously endeavored to render their people and their country.

CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, late a Member of this House, was born at Alexandria, Minn., February 18, 1881. The early years of his life were spent at his birthplace; he was educated in the public grade and high schools there, but in his early youth removed to St. Paul, Minn., where he entered the St. Paul College of Law. His earliest ambitions in life were to serve his fellowmen, to make this world a better place to live in, to inculcate into the hearts and minds of the growing generations the real American spirit. In order to realize his ambitions he entered the educational field as a teacher in the public schools of Douglas County, Minnesota. This was just prior to the outbreak of the Spanish-American War and while he was still in his teens.

Responding to that greater impulse to serve his country he enlisted as a private with a St. Paul company of infantry and was actively engaged during the entire war. Upon his discharge from the service he again resumed his activities in the educational field, teaching in the public schools of Alexandria. But the very meager remuneration, then as now, to those who undertake the education of our children resulted in his decision to enter a field of activity which would compensate him, at least sufficiently to insure the ordinary comforts and necessities of life, for his labors, although it deprived him of his cherished hope and desire to directly contribute to the upbuilding of those principles and those bulwarks that constitute the very backbone of our existence as a free and liberty-loving people.

His lot was then cast with the Government, having entered the Railway Mail Service as a postal clerk. It was here that he laid the foundation for his future greatness and his elevation to Congress. Imbued with that spirit of helpfulness to his fellowman, and realizing the absolute necessity for improvement in the working conditions and salaries, and the elimination of the "gag rule" under which his fellow employees had long been suffering, he succeeded in perfecting an effective organization and opened the fight to clean up conditions in the Postal Service. He entered this fight with the same spirit that animated his every action, both in public and in private life, with the sincere interests of his Government, his fellow worker, and the public at heart. He realized that the efficiency of the service depended almost wholly on a contented and satisfied employee. But his devotion to duty was not overlooked while attending his greater work among his fellow men, which fact can be substantiated by his remarkable record of promotions. His was the distinction of being the youngest man in the United States Postal Service to become "clerk in charge," attaining all grades in the period of two and one-half years.

After 10 years of service as a clerk he was elected President of the 10th Division Railway Mail Association. The great interest he maintained in the welfare of his coworkers and his energetic activities in their behalf resulted, ultimately, in his removal from the Railway Mail Service and his assignment to post-office duty, which assignment he refused. He continued his fight for the mail clerks in his capacity as an official of the Railway Mail Association. In 1914 he was chosen as the Demo-

cratic Party standard-bearer in the Congressional fight in the 4th District of Minnesota, and to the surprise of his most intimate friends, and in fact to all the people of the district, he was elected. His rise from obscurity as a postal clerk to the lofty post as a representative of the people in the halls of Congress was as well deserved as it was meteoric. The avenue for greater service to his fellowmen was opened to him. His record as a Congressman is an open book to which his family, his friends and his former constituents proudly point. Always firm in his convictions, sincere and well grounded in his principles, fair and impartial to all classes, thorough and convincing in his arguments, his achievements in Congress stand as the most fitting memorial, as the most sacred monument to his untiring efforts in behalf of the people he loved, in behalf of the ideals he so fondly cherished, in behalf of the ambitions he so yearned to realize.

Ever conscious of the great responsibilities devolving upon him, thoroughly conversant with the huge problems that developed especially during the latter days of his service here, his thoughts and his actions were always inspired with that noble devotion to the principles and ideals which he always held uppermost in his mind—those principles and ideals which won for him the esteem, the confidence, and the respect of his constituents and his thousands of friends. His primary thought ever concerned the man who ekes out his existence by the sweat of his brow, those countless thousands whose interests and whose welfare have so sorely been neglected in recent years. May the noble work so faithfully fostered and developed during his service in Congress serve as an inspiration to those of us who yet have the opportunity to advance it; may we open to them the door of a broader Americanism, a more devout Americanism, based more nearly upon that freedom and that liberty which our forefathers guaranteed them when they drafted and adopted that great document—the Constitution of the United States.

That Mr. VAN DYKE should have been cut down in the spring-time of life, when all the world stood before him, with his vision clear and his course plainly mapped out, just at the moment when he was about to attain the summit of success in his life's work—when the golden dreams and the cherished hopes and aspirations were within reach of his outstretched hand—is difficult of comprehension. But as the good Lord, ever guiding him in his righteous and humane endeavors among his fellow men, saw fit to call him to that reward which he so justly deserved, we who remain to mourn his loss must console ourselves with the thought that his activities among us have not been in vain, that ours is the richer heritage because of our association with him, that to us is left that inspiration, that impelling force which teaches us that all that is given us in life is the knowledge and the desire to work for the betterment of conditions for our fellow men, that contentment and happiness can only come from service such as was rendered by our departed colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE.

May you and I, to-day, grasp the significance of this inspiration, may we be brought to a realization of the opportunities that are presented to us daily, and may we ever be guided in our efforts here by the same lofty ideals and the same well-grounded principles which so nobly aided CARL C. VAN DYKE to realize, in part, the ambitions of his youth, to the end that when our

Summons comes to join  
The innumerable caravan, that moves  
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take  
His chamber in the silent halls of death,  
Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night,  
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed  
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,  
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch  
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. ANDERSON. Mr. Speaker, it is not my purpose to dwell at length and in detail upon the life and public services of our distinguished colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE. That has already been done better and more eloquently than I could do it. I wish, rather, only to pay to his memory the sincere and modest tribute of a friend and comrade. It is a significant and a pleasing thing that we should gather here in these historic Halls for this purpose, where so many crises in the Nation's history have been met, and where the great moments of our colleague were spent.

Mr. Speaker, I am told that in a far country, in the midst of a splendid wilderness, where towering, snow-capped peaks stand like sentinels, and the roar of a cataract translates itself into a murmur of music, there has been erected a beautiful temple of white marble. I am told that this temple is surmounted by a great crystal dome, beneath which is a shrine, and that those

who pray at this shrine can hear their prayers answered in a language of ineffable sweetness. I wonder if the voices of those who speak in this Hall may not come back to us.

Mr. Speaker, if it is given in that other world to remember what took place in this, I know that in the deepest sanctuary of CARL VAN DYKE's heart is cherished the memory of the hours he spent with his wife and family, and next to them his friendships, and after these I am sure his soul responds to the tense excitement of this place in times of national stress and crisis. He had courage—moral courage, political courage—that virtue which is both rare and valuable, and because he had courage he loved politics, with its strife, its battles, its defeats, and its victories.

He thought straight, and he voted as he thought. He loved those with whom he had been associated before he came to Congress. He never lost his interest in their welfare. He was never too busy to concern himself with their troubles. He had a broad sympathy with those in distress and found a pleasure and satisfaction in aiding them. He understood the common people, perhaps because he never ceased being one of them. He was admired and loved, especially by his comrades of the War with Spain, and they delighted to honor him. He held the highest offices that they could give him and administered them with distinction. He labored earnestly and zealously for the interest of the people of his district and represented them with ability. He had the charm of personality that begets enduring friendship and stimulates personal loyalty.

I liked to talk with him, and I spent many hours in his office, for he had a sound philosophy that inspired confidence and radiated good will. I came to respect his judgment and to admire his staunch integrity of mind and heart. He had faults—who has not?—but they only served to emphasize his many good qualities. When I think of him I like to remember that it is a great thing to be a statesman but a greater to be a man.

Mr. McCLINTIC. Mr. Speaker, I feel very grateful to the members of the Minnesota delegation in Congress for the kind invitation they have extended me to be present and participate in the memorial exercises of our late distinguished colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE.

During his service in Congress I considered him my warm, personal friend. My office was on the same floor, on the same corridor, and across the hall from his. I knew how he was regarded by his friends here in Washington, but I never had any conception of how he was loved by his home people until I visited that city. I sometimes think that the value of a Member of Congress is not fully appreciated by his colleagues until they have the opportunity of knowing how he is regarded by his home people.

It was my privilege to be appointed by the House of Representatives as a member of the congressional committee which accompanied his remains to his home, St. Paul, Minn. At various places along the route delegations of friends who had known him when he was connected with the Railway Mail Service or when he was performing service for the Spanish-American War Veterans met the train and presented beautiful floral tributes to be laid on the casket as a token of their appreciation of the splendid service he had performed for them in the past. At St. Paul many of the business institutions of the city closed their doors during the funeral as a mark of respect for the service performed for that city. The funeral procession passed through the beautiful Memorial Armory, constructed at his suggestion for the purpose of honoring the returning veterans of the World War. It passed on to the capitol, which was filled by thousands of his admiring friends. His body was laid in state surrounded by banks of flowers presented by friends as tokens of their appreciation for what he had done for them in the past. It was a sad but inspiring sight to witness the sorrow that came over those who were present on that occasion as they gazed for the last time on the lifeless form of their friend. I have never witnessed a more impressive ceremony, and every Member of Congress who attended this funeral returned to Washington with the full realization that no Member was ever better loved by his people than our late distinguished colleague.

In 1898, when the honor of this Nation was at stake and it was necessary to sever diplomatic relations with Spain, he was one of the first to volunteer his services when our President called for volunteers to defend the flag. He was willing to make the supreme sacrifice in order that the principles that have made this country the greatest on earth might survive. The hand of fate was kind to him, and his life was spared in order that he might accomplish good for those who would associate with him in the future.

In his death the Nation has lost one of its bravest citizens and most loyal supporters; the United States Congress has lost

one of its most faithful workers; the people of his district a man who always did his duty; and the wife and children have lost a loving husband and father whose chief aim in life was to always provide them with every comfort.

Mr. Speaker, we are to-day writing the last chapter in the life of our distinguished colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE. The record we are making will soon be filed in the archives of the Nation as a public document to be reviewed by those who come after you and I are gone. Those who read the beautiful tributes that have been paid to his memory should be inspired by the thought that here was a man who always faithfully kept every trust imposed in him; one who always conducted himself in such a way as to merit the confidence and respect of all who knew him; one who always followed the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Here Mr. VOLSTEAD took the chair.

Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, to-day has been set apart by this honorable body to commemorate the life and services of the beloved late Representative of St. Paul, Minn., CARL CHESTER VAN DYKE, and it is a pleasure for me to have this opportunity to make a few remarks as to his life and character.

During the prime of the life and zenith of his faculties, Mr. VAN DYKE was taken from our midst at the age of 38 years. Although young in years, he was a man of sober thought, strong convictions, courageous in all matters, unlimited energy, and his career was filled with activities for the public welfare.

Mr. VAN DYKE was born of sturdy parentage at Alexandria, Minn., February 18, 1881, where he was reared to manhood. Attended and successfully completed courses in public schools, graded and high. Was limited in means and assisted materially by working during spare moments and vacations.

In this young man was instilled the spirit of patriotism and he was a "red blooded American" for at the age of 17, Mr. VAN DYKE entered the Spanish-American war as a volunteer in the Fifteenth Minnesota Volunteer Infantry at St. Paul and received an honorable discharge at the termination of the war. A man of fine physique, soldierly bearing, and always grasped an opportunity to relieve the oppressed and uplift the down-trodden.

Upon his discharge from the Army he returned to his home at Alexandria and received employment as a teacher in the public schools.

Married Myrtle B. Lampman, and out of said wedlock were born two daughters, Alleyene and Mildred. His home life was ideal, and his family were always uppermost in his thoughts; he was idolized by his friends and held in the highest esteem by all who were acquainted with him who valued his many sterling qualities.

Successfully passed the civil-service examination for railway mail clerk, received appointment, and faithfully served the Government for nine years in that capacity, and bore the distinction of being the youngest clerk in charge of a full railway post office at that time. While serving the Government Mr. VAN DYKE was actively engaged in the betterment of the working conditions of his fellow employees. Was elected president of the Railway Mail Clerks' organization at St. Paul, and by reason of his untiring activities the position of chairman of the Railway Mail Clerks' Welfare Association was created for him. Severed his connection with the Railway Mail Service after this appointment.

As such chairman he appeared before the congressional committees testifying as to sanitary and working conditions under which the railway postal employees labored, and through his endeavors conditions were greatly improved. To the postal railway employees his judgment was infallible and their confidence in him was supreme. Led the fight and finally was instrumental in securing the installation by our Government of the steel mail cars, which step was revolutionary in the railroad world but now generally accepted.

Elected to Congress as a Democrat for the Sixty-fourth and succeeding Congresses to date of his death, May 19, 1919, after an illness of two days at the George Washington University Hospital, Washington, D. C.

At the annual convention of the Spanish-American War Veterans, held in Baltimore, Md., Mr. VAN DYKE was honored by his comrades by being unanimously elected as their commander in chief.

As a Member of this honorable body, Mr. VAN DYKE, deeply interested himself in all the great questions facing our country and people, and particularly in the passage of legislation that would assist the laboring man in better meeting the daily problems with which he was confronted.

Mr. VAN DYKE in all his actions and efforts was guided solely by his conscience as to the right and wrong regardless of

party affiliations. Was a staunch and true friend, and at all times was interested in any matter that would assist to lighten the burdens carried by man throughout life.

All who knew and were acquainted with Mr. VAN DYKE were impressed with and admired his manly stand on all great questions facing our country's welfare and its people; and although dead, as the world says, yet he liveth perpetually in the memory of those who knew him and of his deeds, and they sympathize deeply with his wife, family, and relatives in their great loss.

Here Mr. DAVIS of Minnesota took the chair.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Mr. Lundeen, a former Member of the House, forwarded the following, with a request that it be inserted in the RECORD:

"CARL VAN DYKE was my friend. He was a friend of the people. He fought his battle for the average man. He was never unfair to anyone. He never forgot the people who sent him to Congress to represent the capital city of the North Star State.

"In Congress men need courage above all else. CARL VAN DYKE was not afraid. In the greatest crises of world history he voted to keep his country out of war, and the course of events has proven him right. I will never forget that midnight hour, April 5, 1917. I walked over from the Republican side to the Democratic, where he was standing, and I said 'CARL, how are you going to vote on the war?' The emotion of the moment was almost too much for us all, and he said, 'Ernie, I'm going to vote as the people of St. Paul want me to vote.' That settled it for CARL VAN DYKE. He was a man. They could not bluff him. He could not be bulldozed. He followed the dictates of his conscience. That course was to him the highest law of patriotism. Joel Lundeen, my brother, served in the Railway Mail Service for several years and knew St. Paul's Congressman well, and we often talked about the fight 'VAN,' as he was often affectionately called, put up for the Federal employees in and out of the Capitol. VAN DYKE himself rose from their ranks to represent them in the United States Congress. When in doubt follow 'VAN,' was the admonition given me by many a railway man. They believed in him. He was their friend. It was 'write VAN,' 'wire VAN,' 'let's get VAN for our main speaker,' and so on.

"In the Spanish-American War he served Minnesota and the United States well, and so highly was he esteemed by his comrades that he was made their commander in chief in the midst of the World War. I can see him yet when he returned from the Baltimore convention as the new commander in chief of the United Spanish War Veterans; he was never in a happier frame of mind. In and out of Congress he fought for his comrades and he fought well. 'Anyone in distress he was at hand to help. Sickness, then a friendly and cheering word. To put it all in one word, he was a comrade. We of the Spanish-American War Veterans will often speak of VAN DYKE in the years to come. He builded for us, he fought for us; we will remember him. Labor will not forget 'VAN.' The great majority of mankind labor. He did not forget that fact and he truly represented that majority. How often men are elected to Congress by the people to fight for the people only to forget the people! St. Paul was fortunate to have such a representative. He brought honor to the fourth district of Minnesota. The years will roll by. Decade upon decade new men will fill the place of honor he once held. None will better represent St. Paul and Minnesota. The silent thousands that crowded about him to do him honor, the plain people, loved him. They sorrowed at his grave.

There is no night; the stars go down  
To rise upon some other shore,  
And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown  
They shine forever more.

Mr. NEWTON of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, my acquaintance with CARL VAN DYKE was somewhat limited. I first met him personally following my election to the 66th Congress and during the latter days of the last session of the 65th Congress. Coming from an adjoining district I have known of him and his work for some years, but for some reason or other we had not met, and so upon coming down here one of the first Congressmen whom I had the pleasure of meeting was Mr. VAN DYKE. My impression of him, of course, had been most favorable theretofore and upon meeting him I immediately realized something of the secret of the hold that he had upon his friends and neighbors in the adjoining city of St. Paul. His was truly a genial spirit. I saw him but little during those remaining days and upon going overseas and returning back just in time for the opening session

of the 19th of May was shocked almost beyond belief upon hearing of his sudden death.

But from my acquaintance with him in that way and from the broad acquaintance from living in the same adjoining locality I think that CARL VAN DYKE will go down in history in the State of Minnesota as one of its great men, one of Minnesota's Representatives who had not only that genial spirit but accompanying it he had a spirit which was abundant—that of love for his fellow men. It was that spirit which shone forth on each and every occasion, was with him in his work in the Railway Mail Service, was with him later when he represented his fellow workers before committees of the Congress, and it was with him in this Chamber as he spoke for the rights of the men who toil in the world; and so while there have been many beautiful eulogies here this afternoon they will be forgotten, but the State of Minnesota, his comrades of the Spanish War, his fellow workers in the Postal Service will long, long remember the life, service, and sterling character of CARL C. VAN DYKE.

Mr. SANDERS of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, I did not know CARL C. VAN DYKE until I came to Congress. A very few weeks after I was here I had the pleasure of meeting him at the first meeting of the Committee on Mines and Mining, of which he and I were both members. He was a man of such fine appearance and striking personality that no one who ever met him could forget him. We served on that committee together for a period of two years. He took a very active interest in all deliberations of the committee. He was one of the practical sort of men whose advice was important in legislative matters. He had a happy faculty of brushing aside technicalities and inconsequential details and going right to the heart of proposed legislation. He was courageous and conscientious, and in all my experience with him in legislative matters I saw not a single instance of petty partisanship in his conduct. Coming from the ranks of labor himself, he always took an active and sympathetic interest in legislation purposing the remedy of existing evils in working conditions.

There were two other matters in which CARL VAN DYKE took a particular interest. One was legislation respecting employees of the Post Office Department. A former employee himself, he knew the needs of the men. He was in close touch with the organization of postal employees and was always able to present their case in a clear and convincing manner.

The other was the interest of the Spanish-American War veterans. When the Spanish-American War broke out over 20 years ago CARL VAN DYKE was one of the first volunteers to fight his country's battles. He served with courage and distinction during that war and so gained the respect and confidence of his comrades that he was at the time of his death commander in chief of the national organization of the United Spanish War Veterans. With this intimate knowledge and with the needs of his comrades and with his large, close personal acquaintance, he became their champion on the floor of the House. He was a champion worthy of that great organization.

Mr. Speaker, a feeling of sorrow comes to us who were close in our friendship to Hon. CARL C. VAN DYKE. Everyone knew him as CARL. We all must bow to the will of our Maker, but we can not repress a feeling of sadness as we recall that he was stricken in the prime of his manhood. When he was carried back to his native State of Minnesota by his comrades of the Spanish-American War and his colleagues in Congress a more impressive tribute to his memory could not have been given. I shall always remember that day as he lay in state in the beautiful capitol at St. Paul, guarded by his Spanish-American War comrades. Thousands upon thousands of his friends came to pay their silent tribute of love and respect. The whole Nation suffered a loss in his death, but the United Spanish-American War Veterans suffered a big loss. He was their chief, their counselor, and their friend.

When I think of the life of CARL VAN DYKE there comes to my mind the beautiful poem of Babcock:

Be strong!  
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;  
We have hard work to do and loads to lift.  
Shun not the struggle, face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!  
Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?  
And fold the hands and acquiesce. O shame!  
Stand up, speak out and bravely, in God's name.

Be strong!  
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,  
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;  
Faint not; fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

Mr. Speaker, on his crypt in the cemetery in Minnesota is a bronze tablet bearing the inscription which best describes his life. It is as follows:

CARL C. VAN DYKE. Born February 18, 1881. Died May 20, 1919. Commander in chief of the United Spanish War Veterans. Member of the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth (World War), Sixty-sixth Congresses of the United States of America, representing the fourth district of Minnesota. A great-souled man, whose life was an interpretation of America to Americans; a man of the people, endowed by and representative of that Nation which gave him birth, for which he fought, and for whose Christian ideals of brotherhood he ever was a militant evangelist, beloved of men.

Mr. ELLSWORTH. Mr. Speaker, man can not contemplate the flowers and trees, the hills and valleys, the sun and stars, without awakening in his breast the fervid hope of the life beyond.

We are not philosophers; the mazes of theology and the processes of theosophy are to us a mystery; but we can discern beyond the twilight zone which separates the existence here from that beyond the spirit of the teachings of the Nazarene.

We feel an intuitive sense of mighty power, of exalted ideals, of an inexplicable grandeur, in nature, and we soliloquize.

Ah, we think, surely if the Power above breathes into the rosebuds the bloom which fills the winds of the valley with richest fragrance, it is more than chance that the assembled thoughts and hopes and aspirations of men should furnish the hidden motive power that drives the turbine and builds a city.

If nature's alchemy, in the first biting frosts of late summer, will change the mountain forest into a variegated screen for the curious and reflective to ponder over, surely the triumph of this same master hand is the marvelous blend of the babel of the human race.

And when the autumn is come and the sear and yellow leaves of the mountain wood glide through the chill November air to light upon the polished steel railroad rails at the mountain's foot, to be crushed to bare and sapless skeletons, if the oak and the poplar and the pine will live to reproduce their wonder panorama for generations yet unborn, will the Divine Father leave neglected the souls of men when in their autumn time they shake off the barren hulks that form the biding places for their short sojourns here?

And when the blasts of winter come, if the Father of Fathers in His all-wise and omnipotent power will cuddle the willow and the rosebush and the palm in nature's protecting robe, and hold forth the prospect of returning summers, will He withhold the promise of the life beyond to the still soul waiting in the grave?

Ah, no! Let us rather believe that the beneficent Creator who fixes the seasons and the stars, who dispenses the rainfall and the dew, who scatters the pollen to perpetuate the green verdure of mother earth, will find some sweet haven of rest for the tired soul whose earthly span has been devoted to the guardianship of the Master's creation.

Death but marks the terminal of earth's journey and is the transition state to prepare the neophyte for initiation into the ethereal splendor of the never-ending day. The finite mind can not comprehend its metaphysical state or encompass its boundless sphere.

Earth's milestones are but weak and linkless chains with which the mortal mind is impotent to reach through the cavern of eternity's fugitive goal. Our day's fleeting sunshine and night's dazzling incandescence are but the glow and flickering of uncertain beacons on the way to the perpetual radiance of the palace in the skies. Earth's broken reeds and shrill flageolets can only form the listening ear to drink the perfect harmony of the celestial choir.

We reach for salvation; it moves away. We grope for understanding; the mind fails. We build by the rule and guide of the prophets and philosophers, and when we would crown the superstructure it crumbles and is gone.

Men whose dominant life's note is accomplishment of salvation for their own souls are but self-serving ambassadors, who treat in a language unspoken by the Creator; but he who holds self as an infinitesimal being save as he may commingle his impulses and aspirations with the universal scheme must become an indispensable part of the general plan.

Ah, my friends, I do not believe that anyone in all the world could have a more difficult task to perform than have I this day.

When the sad news came from Washington that Congressman CARL C. VAN DYKE had died, it might well be said that never in our State's history has intelligence of such nature been met with more widespread grief and sorrow.

The tribute paid to-day by the thousands on the streets of this beautiful city of St. Paul, under the dome of our State capitol, and in this splendid mausoleum was a most magnificent one and shows but in a small degree the esteem in which

Congressman VAN DYKE was held by all citizens of all walks of life.

When this sad news came from Washington it meant to the loving and sorrowful wife, the two daughters grown to womanhood, and the seven brothers of the same character and sturdy stock, part of them gathered from distant States, that a loving and affectionate husband and kind and indulgent father and a generous-hearted and considerate brother had been taken away.

To the little compact community of Alexandria, near fields and lakes and streams where he sported in boyhood, where the older residents point out the path to the village school of the earlier days, where he was born and reared and betrothed and took up, almost a mere youth, life's problems of husbandhood and fatherhood, the sad news meant that "CARL," native son who had achieved distinction and reflected honor on his native city, was cut down in early life and his career was ended.

The sad message of death meant that thousands in the Government Railway Mail Service throughout America, men who had fought valiantly behind him while he organized them and led them, in Congress and out, in their fight for their rights and privileges, had lost their loyal chief; it meant that every city and rural letter carrier and every employee of the great Post Office Department had lost his friend. I saw its mute evidence as the funeral train reached the city. At the open door of a railway mail car, in working garb, cap in hand, head bowed, and with eyes fixed upon the American flag draped over the body of the former chieftain, a tall, pale-faced man, perhaps a fighter in the ranks, perhaps an official associate, and perhaps just going out on the old run through Devils Lake or Larimore, where "VAN" had worked in days gone by, stood silently and unobserved among the thousands, the tears streaming down his cheeks. To him and his associates death's most exalted dignity and life's most generous impulses were embodied in the name upon their lips this day, the simple name "VAN DYKE."

The sad news of the death of CARL C. VAN DYKE meant to 40,000 men who left their homes 21 years ago to give their services to the country's cause that their recently elected commander in chief had fallen. It meant the passing of their champion in Congress for pensions for their widows and preference in Government employment for soldiers and sailors and marines of all wars. We saw these veterans in platoon formation at the Grand Central Station at Chicago sounding taps upon the bugle as the funeral train departed; and to-day this occasion is honored by the presence of three past commanders in chief, Comrades Smith, Chisholm, and Busch, and Adj. Gen. Rath, comrade, coworker, lifelong friend, and beneficiary of the most sacred public trust that it was his duty during his lifetime to confer.

To his colleagues in Congress CARL C. VAN DYKE's death meant that there had been taken away a Member of that honorable body who had always, with conspicuous courage for his convictions, faithfully performed every sacred trust. He was known in Congress as a man who was unswervingly loyal to his ideals, and whose aspirations were not for station and position, but to be able to perform a service. We saw him in our country's greatest crisis, disregarding what for the time seemed to best subserve his own personal or selfish ends, as he courageously fought for his convictions and for the best interests and welfare of his country.

But I have not spoken of the guiding motive of his life, the controlling ideal which made his career a conspicuous one. It was his attitude toward his fellow man. Reared in a country community, learning early the responsibilities of the home provider, starting as a worker in the ranks, his heart was always with the worker. He loved and trusted the men who work. He had their confidence and they enjoyed his confidence. He believed but little in the aristocracy of social caste, but was absorbed in the aristocracy of service. His friendships and sympathies were not those of utility, passing when the utilitarian purpose had been accomplished, nor of pleasure, vanishing as the fitting moments passed, but the strong, substantial friendships of admiration, of human sympathy, of common cause, and early in life he adopted, unconsciously perhaps, the cause of the workers, and it became his life's work. Like the face chiseled in the solid granite rock of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, reverently termed the "Old Man of the Mountain," and representing to the New Englanders who sojourn there a lofty ideal and purpose, so there will ever remain in the affections and memories of the working people of our great State the tender recollections of the ideals and purposes and of the life and character of CARL C. VAN DYKE.

Speaking for my colleagues in Congress assembled here on this occasion, representing as we do the Senate and House of Representatives, we wish to extend our sympathy to the wife, the daughters, and brothers of our colleague and comrade, and

to say to you that amidst your heavy burden of sorrow you must recognize the right to feel a just pride in future years that no man in Minnesota's history will occupy a higher place on the roster of honor, and that few men have ever contributed a more substantial and definite service to their fellow men, than did CARL C. VAN DYKE.

Mr. CARSS. Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, there is little that I can add to the eloquent tributes paid by the gentlemen who have preceded me to the memory of my friend and colleague, CARL C. VAN DYKE, but nevertheless I wish to add my humble testimony to what has already been said.

CARL C. VAN DYKE was my friend, and I loved him. His influence on all those who came in contact with him was inspiring to better things, and his death was a great loss to the State of Minnesota and to the body wherein he has served so faithfully and well. Born among humble surroundings and reared in the hard school of experience, he developed such sturdy, honest, and sincere traits of character that he rose to a place of honor and trust in the greatest law-making body of the world and in the hearts of the people of his State and of the Nation.

CARL C. VAN DYKE was raised on a farm in Minnesota. His early life was spent on the hard work that was required to develop that great State. He was educated in the common schools and high schools of Alexandria. After completing his high-school course he taught school in Douglas County, Minn. When the call for troops was made at the beginning of the Spanish-American War, young VAN DYKE was one of the first to offer his services in defense of the flag. At the close of the war Mr. VAN DYKE entered the Government as a railway mail clerk. He afterwards represented the railway mail clerks' branch of the Government employees in this city. While in the Government service he completed a law course. He was elected to the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and reelected to the Sixty-sixth Congresses. At the time of his death he was the honored commander in chief of the Spanish-American War Veterans' Association.

The whole course of CARL C. VAN DYKE's life was a struggle against adverse circumstances. It was my sad duty to be present at his funeral in St. Paul. Seldom if ever in the history of Minnesota has such a tribute of love and honor been paid to one of its citizens. The children strewed the route of the funeral cortege with wild flowers. The entire city of St. Paul was in mourning for the big-hearted, loyal friend of the common people; people of all ranks and station in life laid aside their accustomed pursuits to join in doing honor to this truly great man. The entire business life of the city was suspended, and thousands crowded the route of the funeral procession, with bared heads, to pay a last farewell to the man they loved.

As I last looked upon his features as he lay in state under the dome of that magnificent palace, the capitol building at St. Paul, surrounded by banks of flowers, the tokens of respect and love of his host of friends, guarded by the faithful comrades who never left his side from the time his body left the hospital until they fired the last volley over his grave, I realized that I was indeed parting with a true friend, and one whose like I might not look upon again. The life of CARL C. VAN DYKE stands as an inspiration to all the young of our land. It stands as an example of what may be achieved by those who by honest, earnest efforts seek to raise themselves to positions of honor and prominence, and emphasizes the fact that America is indeed the land of opportunity.

Mr. SCHALL. Mr. Speaker, when the finger of death is laid on a man, young, alert, capable, in the fullness of his powers, it adds a greater pathos and widens the circle of bereavement. When the grim reaper garnered Comrade CARL VAN DYKE to his Maker he took a man in his prime, at the moment when he was reaching out his hand to grasp fruition from years of deprivation, of toil, of self-denial. Born into a family of straitened means, he early shouldered his own burden and put his strength into the task of bringing along the others in the large family. He made his own way through the public schools, helping himself along by teaching school, and finally taking law while a railway mail clerk.

His 14 years in the Railway Mail Service showed a steady upward climb, and though clerk in charge, his big heart and quick sympathy and justice were always keen to understand and appreciate the side of the men. He fought for their interests at all times; hence he managed to incur the disfavor of those in power, and finally resigned. He was made chairman of the welfare committee of the tenth division, and while in this service, though still a young man, he had so endeared himself, his wonderful warmth of heart, personal magnetism, and knowl-

edge of human nature had won him so many friends, that he was sent to Congress, being elected to the Sixty-fourth. His victory, young and unknown, with no machine but his own self-made one, woven of the iron bands of friendship, over a man older, experienced, statesmanlike, polished, cultured, well-trained, and capable, came as one of the surprises of the campaign—the one Democratic Representative in a Republican State. His unblemished labor record won him reelection.

He was intensely domestic, passionately devoted to his home and to his family. His constant regret was that unsatisfactory housing conditions in Washington prevented him from having them with him. The strain, the irregularity, the tremendous responsibilities of the war session, took toll of his strength. It is in keeping with the character of the man that even those closest to him did not suspect that for a long time before he died he was suffering. He made light of his physical condition, refused to consider himself, drove his splendid constitution at the rate he had always maintained, and so performed his duties and bore his affliction that few suspected the terrible handicap under which he was working.

When his final illness occurred he refused to notify any of his colleagues, but went to the hospital alone. His death did not come as a surprise to him. Before he came to the last session, when he was taking leave of his wife, his Spartan courage for a moment gave way, and he said: "I will never see you again." And he never did. He was stricken down in the midst of his duties. At the hospital, with his lifeblood draining away in a hemorrhage, he still fought valiantly, never giving up his courage or his will to live. With the realization that the flood of black waters was rising over him inevitably, he asked the hospital assistants around, "Aren't you going to do something for me?" Unable to the last to believe that his fighting courage and determination must give way before a mightier power.

Simple, democratic, unaffected, he possessed in an unusual degree the power of making and keeping friends. He kept his word, he kept his head; a plain, blunt man, that loved his friends and told them what they themselves did know. His heart was a heart of understanding, for he had been upon Mount Sinai, had seen the lightning flash and heard the thunders roll; had partaken of the meal of locusts and clothed himself in the camel's hair. He knew adversity, and could never forget its lesson, and therefore understood the heart of the laboring man, whose constant friend he was in private life as well as in his career as Congressman. A Spanish-American War veteran, through his executive ability and sterling qualities he rose to commander in chief of our organization, whose principles and ideals have held aloft to the youth of the land an example of loyal Americanism.

To know Comrade CARL VAN DYKE was to be his friend. To ultimately understand his character was to admire it. To come in contact with his mental power was to respect it. To oppose him was to fear him, for the undemonstrative resources that he could call to his command were astounding to his political enemies.

Quiet, unassuming, modest, unpretentious, caring not for the vaunt of leadership if the cause he championed was victorious. It was results he sought, not praise.

Laborer, student of nature, statesman, he put himself in harmony with the constitution of things, ever stamping them with his mark. The plain folks, who knew him and who gathered at his funeral in such multitudes as no public man in the history of St. Paul ever attracted, cherish his memory, and their hearts will echo and reecho his praise and his prowess in his fight for the human cause.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair wishes to state that last evening quite late HAROLD KNUTSON, from Minnesota, came to my office and made this request to me, saying that he very much desired to be present on this occasion to deliver a short eulogy at least upon the death of CARL VAN DYKE, but he was suddenly and hastily called to Minnesota on very important matters and could not be here, and requested that I have some one of our colleagues read for him, to go into the RECORD, a statement which he handed to me. I have just given the statement to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. NEWTON], and I request him to read that statement as and for HAROLD KNUTSON.

Mr. NEWTON of Minnesota read the following:

"Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, 'Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.'

"When the news came to me that my friend and colleague, Congressman CARL C. VAN DYKE, had passed to the great be-

yond, I was shocked and pained. I had seen him but a few days before, apparently in full vigor and virile manhood, and his sudden and unexpected demise called to my mind the biblical quotation quoted.

"To know CARL VAN DYKE was to love, admire, and esteem him. He possessed all those sterling qualities which go to make a good citizen. At the early age of 17 he answered his country's call and served faithfully during the Spanish-American War. His life since that time was one of sacrifice for others. He was never so happy as when he was doing something for some one else. He was in every way a self-made man. Elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress after a very strenuous campaign, he immediately took a prominent part in the House. As a member of the Labor and District of Columbia Committees he showed the stuff that was in him. He was a two-fisted fighter who always fought open and aboveboard. CARL VAN DYKE would not stoop to underhanded methods, no matter what the provocation, and he commanded the respect and admiration of friend and foe alike.

"In his death the Nation lost a true and faithful legislator, Minnesota and the city of St. Paul a splendid citizen, and the sorrowing family a kind and loving husband and father. Of him it can be truthfully said, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.'

"To-day I join with my colleagues in paying this poor tribute to his memory and silently drop a tear for a good friend who 'has gone on before to that undiscovered bourne from whence no traveler returns.'"

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the resolution heretofore adopted and as a further tribute to the deceased the Chair declares the House now adjourned.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned to meet to-morrow, Monday, May 17, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

## SENATE.

Monday, May 17, 1920.

The Chaplain, Rev. Forrest J. Prettyman, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, we pray Thee to lead us into all the deeper truths. Give us vision, vision to see Thy face, to see Thy movements in national and personal life. Give us, we pray Thee, devotion to the great ideals of Thy holy revelation. Give us that insight into the movement of God that will read the ever-continued revelations of Thy will to men. May we follow Thy lead as men who are brave to do the things which are true, and following God's guidance may we establish permanently order and peace in all our boundaries. For Christ's sake. Amen.

The Reading Clerk proceeded to read the Journal of the proceedings of the legislative day of Tuesday, May 11, 1920, when, on request of Mr. CURTIS and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

### SPREAD OF RADICALISM.

Mr. WALSH of Massachusetts. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that at the close of the routine morning business to-morrow I shall address the Senate on the spread of radicalism in America, and also some of the causes of it, and the remedies therefor.

### PETITIONS AND MEMORIALS.

Mr. CAPPER presented petitions of sundry citizens of Eureka, Kans., praying for the enactment of legislation providing for the protection of maternity and infancy, which was referred to the Committee on Public Health and National Quarantine.

Mr. McLEAN presented a petition of the Manufacturers' State Association of Connecticut, praying for the enactment of legislation granting a bonus to ex-service men who were disabled or sick in consequence of their service in the World War, which was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

He also presented a memorial of the Nature Club of Westport, Conn., remonstrating against the enactment of legislation permitting private enterprises to cut into the public parks in the West, which was referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

He also presented petitions of sundry postal employees of Windsor Locks and Terryville, of sundry citizens of Hartford and New Haven, of sundry postal employees of Seymour and Litchfield, of the National Association of Post Office Clerks of Stamford, and of the Kiwanis Club, of Bridgeport, all in the State of Connecticut, praying for an increase in the salaries of postal employees, which were referred to the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

### REPORTS OF COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC LANDS.

Mr. MYERS, from the Committee on Public Lands, to which was referred the following bills, reported them each without amendment and submitted reports thereon:

A bill (S. 1695) validating certain homestead entries (Rept. No. 591); and

A bill (H. R. 9825) authorizing certain railroad companies, or their successors in interest, to convey for public-road purposes certain parts of their rights of way (Rept. No. 592).

### BILLS AND JOINT RESOLUTION INTRODUCED.

Bills and a joint resolution were introduced, read the first time, and, by unanimous consent, the second time, and referred as follows:

By Mr. JONES of Washington:

A bill (S. 4393) relating to fees to be allowed registers and receivers of United States land offices, providing for the abolishment of the office of receiver of public moneys of such land offices, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Public Lands.

By Mr. TRAMMELL (for Mr. FLETCHER):

A bill (S. 4394) granting an increase of pension to William Genovar (with accompanying papers); and

A bill (S. 4395) granting an increase of pension to Josiah Roberts (with accompanying papers); to the Committee on Pensions.

By Mr. PHELAN:

A bill (S. 4396) authorizing the incorporation of the United States Oil Corporation; to the Committee on Public Lands.

By Mr. RANSDELL:

A bill (S. 4397) granting an increase of pension to Mrs. George Robinson; to the Committee on Pensions.

By Mr. SHERMAN:

A bill (S. 4398) for the relief of a certain estate; to the Committee on Claims;

A bill (S. 4399) to authorize the Commissioners of the District of Columbia to close certain streets, roads, or highways in the District of Columbia rendered useless or unnecessary by reason of the opening, extension, widening, or straightening of other streets, roads, or highways in the District of Columbia, and for other purposes;

A bill (S. 4400) to amend an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Masonic Mutual Relief Association of the District of Columbia," approved March 3, 1869, as amended; and

A bill (S. 4401) to authorize the widening of First Street NE., and for other purposes; to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. KNOX:

A joint resolution (S. J. Res. 198) authorizing the Secretary of War to sell to the city of Pittsburgh, Pa., a certain tract of land within the Allegheny Arsenal Reservation; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

### AMENDMENT TO SUNDRY CIVIL APPROPRIATION BILL.

Mr. LODGE submitted an amendment proposing to appropriate \$400,000 for the participation of the United States in the observance of the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims at Provincetown and Plymouth, Mass., intended to be proposed by him to the sundry civil appropriation bill, which was referred to the Committee on Appropriations and ordered to be printed.

### MILITARY AUTOCRACY.

Mr. GRONNA. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to read a brief statement from the Washington Post and to make a few observations upon it.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection? The Chair hears none.

Mr. GRONNA. I find in this morning's Post, on the front page, the following:

KING FOR VOLUNTEER ARMY—SEES PROOF OF PEACEFUL STRENGTH IN GIVING UP CONSCRIPTION.  
[Canadian Press.]

LONDON, May 16.

King George declared yesterday to the lord lieutenants of the counties, the lord mayors, and lord provosts who gathered at Buckingham Palace in answer to the call for the reconstruction of the territorial volunteer army that the formation of a volunteer citizen army was indispensable to the safety and freedom of the Empire.

"No more valuable proof of our peaceful strength and the soundness of our national life and character," continued the King, "could be given to the world than the fact that we have abandoned the principle of compulsory military service, to which we were forced to resort in the hard times of the war, and have returned to the purely voluntary system."

Mr. President, I call attention to this for the purpose of showing that the Empire of Great Britain sees the danger of establishing a military autocracy. It is needless for me to call the attention of the Senate to the fact that there is not one single Government on the face of the earth to-day that has withstood